

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 16, 1906.

NUMBER 12.

DEATH RELIEVES HIS SUFFERING

WILL T. CRAWFORD DIES AFTER UNDERGOING AN OPERATION FOR APPENDICITIS AT EVANSVILLE

The News of His Death Came as a Great Shock to His Family and Friends

When the news was flashed over the wires last Monday morning that Will Crawford was dead, the entire city was stunned and grieved beyond expression.

While Mr. Crawford had been complaining for a few days and his physician had advised him that an operation was necessary to relieve him of an attack of appendicitis, it was not thought that he was in a critical condition or there would be any fatal results. His friends, therefore, were unprepared for the rude shock which the intelligence of his death gave them.

Mr. Crawford was first taken in about three weeks ago and was compelled to leave his position in the Farmers Bank. He rallied, however, and was up and about the city last week. He did not recover entirely and finally decided to go to Gilbert Sanitarium at Evansville and have an operation performed in order that he might improve more rapidly.

He was very hopeful of ultimate recovery and when talking to his friends last Thursday before his departure for Evansville, spoke of how he expected to be back at his post in the bank. The operation was performed and Dr. J. O. Dixon, who accompanied him there, returned home leaving him in fine condition and good spirits. Saturday he had a slight sinking spell caused from weak heart action, and a reoccurrence Sunday which caused the attendants at the sanitarium such alarm that Dr. Dixon, his family physician, was hastily summoned from Marion, but when he arrived at the sanitarium he found the sufferer in a comatose state from which he never revived. He lingered in an unconscious state ten hours, passing away at 1:35 Monday morning. The remains were brought here on the 3:40 afternoon train and carried to the family residence.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning at ten o'clock at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. Benjamin Andres, assisted by Rev. J. R. McAfee. The remarks, prayers and songs were appropriately and feelingly rendered and the large audience which attended the funeral and burial attested the popularity of the deceased.

The interment took place at the new cemetery and the grave was covered with beautiful flowers which loving friends sent as tokens of their love.

The pall bearers were T. H. Cochran, John W. Blue, J. H. Orme, W. D. Baird, R. F. Haynes and Hugh Hurley.

William Thomas Crawford was born Oct. 30, 1871, at Tolu, and was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Green Berry Crawford, both of whom survive him.

He leaves one sister, Miss Clara Crawford, his elder sister, Mrs. J. B. Champion, Jr., having preceded him to the grave only three months.

He was married April 20, 1895 to Miss Ada Bracey, of this county, and she with one son, Clifton, and a little daughter are left to mourn the loss of their husband and father.

Member of the Presbyterian church at Tolu, and had been ten years, having Rev. Miley had the church.

Judge Gordon Calls Special Term.

Madisonville, Ky., Aug. 13.—Circuit Judge J. F. Gordon has called a special term of the Hopkins circuit court to begin Monday, August 20, for the purpose of trying Joe Cushingberry, the negro who attempted to assault Miss Fugate. There are also three murder cases to be tried at this special term of court. The special session will continue throughout the remainder of the month and into September, when the regular term of court begins. The docket has been crowded for the past few years, and it will be several months before it can cleared up.

Rufus Stinson's Boy Dead

Rufus Stinson, the elder son of Rufus D. Stinson, a former citizen of Marion, died Wednesday of peritonitis at the home of his parents in Carmi, Ill., Aug. 8, 1906. His parents who were traveling in Colorado, were summoned by telegraph and reached home in time for the funeral, which was deferred until Saturday. He leaves besides his parents, one brother and three sisters. Rufus was a bright, interesting and handsome boy of eleven years of age and was much beloved by everyone who knew him. The sympathy of the Press and every one of Mr. Stinson's friends here is extended.

Lentz & Robinson's Big R. R. Shows.

The advance car of Lentz & Robinson's Big Railroad Shows was in town last Thursday with a large force of bill posters. They have billed the country for miles around and there will be a large crowd in town on show day. This is one of the good shows on the road and has been drawing big crowds all over the country. They give a magnificent free street parade in the morning and a number of free attractions on the show grounds immediately after the parade. They will pitch their tents in Marion on Monday August 20th and give two performances, one in the afternoon and one in the evening.

New Funeral Car

R. F. Dorr, the funeral director and embalmer, has received the finest funeral car ever shipped into this section. It cost \$1000 and is a beauty and a credit to Marion. It would look well on Broadway, N. Y., and proves that the "old reliable undertaker and funeral director" is keeping pace of the time and is prepared to do work entrusted to him in the best style.

To Jefferson Barracks

Lieut. Wm. L. Reed of Evansville, Ind., arrived today to visit the local recruiting station for the purpose of accepting and forwarding to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., the following recruits now on hand. Those awaiting to be sent are: Alven R. Arendell, of South Hill, Ky.; Wm. J. Stone and Alvin C. Gillard, Tolu, Ky., and Joe B. Hill, New Burnside, Ill.—Paducah News Democrat.

Farmers Take Warning.

We understand that certain fertilizer agents represent that they sell the same goods that I do, or that it is the same thing. I have the exclusive sole of Virginia, Carolina fertilizers in this part of the state. I have given the right to sell it only to Hicklin Bros. at Marion and J. M. Spikard at Fredonia. All others who claim to handle it misrepresent or are mistaken.

R. F. WHEELER.

For Rent.

At View, Ky. for the year 1907, one dwelling house, one store house, blacksmith shop and stock scales. Will rent separately or all together. Good stand for store and shop; for further information write me at View, Ky. I also have seven Jersey cows and young calves for sale; they are full bloods and all in good shape and giving lots of good rich milk. Will sell cheap rather than winter them.

A. H. CARDIN, View, Ky.

SERVICES AMONG OUR CHURCHES

UNION SERVICES WILL BE HELD AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY EVENING AT 7:45

The Presbyterian Congregation Will Worship at the C. P. Church Sunday.

Services at the Methodist church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning by the pastor, Rev. J. R. McAfee.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church will worship at the Cumberland Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. Rev. Andres will address the congregation.

Union services will be held next Sunday night at the Baptist church at 7:45. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. W. T. Oakley.

Rev. Jas. F. Price will be engaged in a meeting away from home next Sunday and at his request Rev. Ben Andres will fill his pulpit at the 11 o'clock service.

At the Union services last Sunday night that sweet solo, "Face to Face," was sung for the pleasure of the large congregation by Mrs. Fanice Walker.

The congregation at the Presbyterian church last Sunday was addressed by the pastor whose sermon was of an exposition type. The text was taken from Eph. 2:19, "Ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints and members of the household of God." This chapter in Paul's letter gives a description of a changed life. In the first three verses he describes the sinner before his conversion. In the verses from four to ten he tells us how the sinner is changed to a citizen of the kingdom of God. This is done by the grace of God, not through ourselves or through any works that we may do. In the last verses of the chapter Paul teaches us something of the privileges of Christianity. Among the many honors God confers upon us is that one that we become the habitation of God. The hero of the Greeks was the dwelling place of some particular god who worked wonders through mortals. The Christian becomes the dwelling place of his God and God can work through mortal man.

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Sunday morning Mrs. C. P. Noggle favored the audience at the First Presbyterian church with a solo, "Show me the Way, Oh, Father," which was well rendered and much enjoyed by all those who were fortunate enough to hear it.

Baptist Church.—At 11 a.m. pastor Butler spoke to a good sized audience on Noah's Walk with God, basing his remarks on Gen. 6:9. In discoursing upon this subject he touched upon two points. He showed first what is implied in walking with God and secondly the benefits or advantages of such a walk. Under the first of these heads he showed that Noah's walk with God implies (1) His faith in God; (2) His reconciliation to God; (3) His love for God; (4) His obedience to God. In speaking of the benefits of such a walk he mentioned five, viz: (1) There was wisdom in it; (2) There was honor in it; (3) There was power in it; (4) There was pleasure in it; (5) There was safety in it; (6) There was profit in it, every way and at all times. At the conclusion one was received for membership. No services at night.

Rev. J. R. McAfee preached at the Union services last Sunday night at the Presbyterian church to a full house. His sermon was interesting from beginning to end. His text was taken from Mark 15:29-32.

Little Infant Dies.

The infant son, of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Stone, died Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and was buried Monday morning at 11 o'clock, in the new cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Stone have the sympathy of their many friends, in the loss of this their second little baby boy, it was born Monday July 30th 1906, and lived thirteen days. Drs. Daughtry and Trisler, did everything possible for the little one but to no avail. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. R. H. Butler, of the Baptist church.

Smart—Black.

Marion C. Smart, of this city, was married last Tuesday Aug. 7th at 4 o'clock, to Miss Madge Black, of Grove Center, Union Co., Ky., by Rev. Foskett, of Morganfield. They arrived here the next evening, and were given a reception at the home of the groom's mother Mrs. Margaret Wright, on North Main street. She is a sister-in-law of Ed Love, of Fords Ferry, and it was there the couple first met.

MARION SHIPPING ICE

First Car Shipped From the New Plant Last Friday

Marion has been paying freight on ice for many years; now its the other way. Last Friday the Marion Ice & Cold Storage Co., loaded its first car, putting in between three and four hundred of the solid crystal blocks which were shipped to the Paducah Division of the I. C. R. R.

Manager Metcalfe is to be congratulated on getting his plant started and in good running order so soon, and every citizen of the town should now use ice as a preventive of sickness in summer and as an encouragement to the man who has built the plant.

The ice plant and cold storage room are both very interesting studies and the intricacies of the establishment are marvelous indeed. The cooling tower is also ingenious. Don't forget to buy ice everyday.

Deeds Recorded

D. O. Jones to Ulie Threlkeld, 36 acres on Livingston creek, \$125.

Luther Hardesty to W. H. Hardesty, tract of land on Deer Creek, \$360.

D. T. Brantley to G. R. Little, tract of land on Crooked creek, \$900.

R. Robinson to G. W. Robinson, 100 acres on Crooked creek, \$500.

Jas. E. Travis to Jno. H. Corley, tract land near Tribune, \$50.

Mary R. Ford to W. E. Fitts, interest in 45 acres land on Crooked creek, \$225.

J. R. Lamb to W. H. Porter, 10 acres on Piney creek, \$50.

C. E. Weldon to Rufus Robinson, lot in Marion, \$150.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire, through the columns of the Press to extend our heart felt thanks for all the kindness shown to our dear son in his last illness and for the many tokens of regard shown by the citizens of Marion after his death and at the time of the funeral.

All of these things we will treasure in our hearts and we pray Heaven's richest blessings on every one who honored our dear departed son.

G. B. CRAWFORD AND WIFE.

Who Can Beat Them?

Tommie Brantley sent to the Press office last week from his home near Baker school house, two (2) apples which weighed over three (3) pounds. We do not know what the name of the variety is, but they were the finest and largest we have seen this season. THANKS!

CRITTENDEN LAND BRINGS GOOD PRICES

THE J. W. GUESS LAND NEAR TOLU SOLD MONDAY BY MASTER COMMISSIONER ROCHESTER

The Record Building Was Not Sold as Advertised

Master Commissioner J. G. Rochester sold the lands of Joseph W. Guess, deceased, at and near Tolu, at public auction Monday, and splendid prices were obtained for all of it, some of the land brought over \$50 per acre.

The Boyd lot, opposite the Eskew Bros., blacksmith shop, which was bought by Chittenden & Whitehouse after the fire, was sold Monday by the commissioner to Leander F. White for \$1700.

The sale of the Record building, which was advertised to take place Monday by Master Commissioner J. G. Rochester, did not take place as the party holding the largest claim filed a supercedens bond, and the case will be carried to the court of appeals.

Quarterly Meetings.

Quarterly meeting will be held at Shady Grove next Saturday and Sunday, 18th and 19th of August. The services will be conducted by Rev. Virgil Elgin, the presiding elder, and a full attendance is desired and expected.

Quarterly meeting at Tyners Chapel 4th Saturday and Sunday in August. The presiding elder, Rev. Virgil Elgin, will attend.

Run Over By Wagon

Alvis, son of Manuel Stephens, of the Repton vicinity, had the misfortune to get his leg broken by being run over by a wagon loaded with wheat. His father was driving the wagon and was not aware of his having climbed on until after the accident occurred. Dr. E. E. Newcom is attending him and we are informed that he is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Baugher III

The friends of Mrs. G. W. Baugher, of Valparaiso, Ind., will be grieved to learn that she is critically ill. A telegram was received Tuesday morning summoning her mother, Mrs. J. R. Finley to her bedside. Mrs. Finley left Tuesday night.

Fine Seed Wheat.

I have 100 bushels of "Kentucky Wonder" seed Wheat that I will sell in quantities to suit purchaser. This wheat has been grown in this state but two years and is the best seed wheat on the market.

B. F. WALKER, Marion, Ky.

A Chance for a Prize.

City Marshal Cannan has some fine peaches. He brought two to the Press office which weigh a pound each. The editor will give a prize to any one who can show any that exceed them.

Grave Yard Notice.

All persons interested in the Repton grave yard are requested to meet there Wednesday Aug. 22nd to clean off same. Bring dinner and tools to work with and prepared to do a good day's work for those who have gone before.

P. C. STEPHENS, Com.

Notice to Users of Electric Fans.

As previously advertised, the price of current is the same as last year, five cents per day. Maximum charge for entire season, (six months) \$5.00 to all customers on flat rates. Meter customers no extra charge, save meter reading. There will be no exceptions.

Ben Drenna's horse ran away last Saturday night while he was driving down old Piney Hill. The occupants escaped with a few bruises, but the buggy was demolished.

Born, to the wife of Rev. Uriah Terry Tuesday, Aug. 14th, a girl. Mrs. Terry is at her father's, W. L. Horsings, here.

Arrived Safely

On Tuesday morning the seventh, Mr. Caleb Stone, father of Councilman G. W. Stone, left for Washington State, on the Pacific Coast in the far northwest. The trip occupied the remainder of the week, he arriving at Adna, Washington, Saturday, afternoon at 4:30.

His sister, Mrs. Frances Clinton, went west with her husband and family over 30 years ago and has never returned and this is Mr. Stone's first visit to her. He stood the trip well and is enjoying himself in the northwest.

Walks a Mile on Water

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Before a large crowd of Cornell students, Joe Antonio Ostos, a junior in the department of mechanical engineering, successfully walked on the waters of Cayuga lake in a pair of tin shoes designed by himself. He covered over a mile, sidestepping and going ahead at will. The shoes are 5 feet 3 inches long, 14 inches wide, and 9-3/4 inches deep. They each contain four air-tight chambers and a square hole for the foot. Collapsible fans are arranged at the sides to prevent slipping backward.

Ostos hopes to interest a large number of students in a new game of water lacrosse, in which each of the participants will wear the patent shoes.

CAVE-IN-ROCK, Ill.

Mrs. Colson of Paducah, visiting her sister, Mrs. Oehlschleager, at her place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman E. Scott, (formerly Maud Paris) Aug. 5th, a girl.

Allen Paris got his bronchos so well broken that they were not interesting and gave them up and entered Draughons Business College at Paducah.

Ernest Paris will enter the Pharmaceutical Department of Vanderbilt University in September.

THE PREVENTION OF TYPHOID FEVER

Circular Issued by the State Board of
Health of Kentucky.

TO THE HEALTH OFFICIALS, PHYSICIANS AND PEOPLE.

This Board again feels it to be a duty to call the earnest attention of our health authorities and people to the increasing prevalence and mortality from typhoid fever and to the consequent growing importance of the constant use of the methods endorsed and confirmed by scientific research and observation for the prevention of the disease. 13,305 cases of this disease and 1,579 deaths were reported in Kentucky last year, chiefly confined to people in the prime of life and usefulness. The cost of caring for those sick of it, to say nothing of the sorrow, suffering and loss of life, for the year, is reported as being \$963,750.

Typhoid fever is probably the most preventable of all diseases, not even excepting smallpox. It is now definitely known that, like cholera and dysentery, the germs of the disease are contained only in the discharges from the bowels and kidneys of those sick of it, and that it is necessary for a person to swallow some of such discharges, or things polluted by them, in some way, in order to contract the disease. They usually gain entrance to the system through infected water from wells or streams draining inhabited areas, and polluted by infected fecal matter, or such matter may be carried by flies and deposited on the food, utensils and hands in unscreened kitchens and dining rooms. The germs may also be carried on the hands of careless attendants, or on soiled clothing, or indirectly, by using milk or other articles of uncooked food or drink from pans and vessels washed in infected water. Ice from infected water is also dangerous, as it has been proven that freezing does not kill the germs.

A large volume of water may be infected from one case, and if already polluted with organic matter, becomes a ready culture fluid for the multiplication of the germs. In the now noted epidemic at Plymouth, Penn., involving the sickness of 1,104 persons, and the death of 114, the outbreak was traced to the use of water from a stream infected by the discharges of one imported case. The recent disastrous epidemic at Ithaca, New York, causing many deaths, and requiring the suspension of Cornell University, was traced to the use of a public water supply similarly infected.

On the other hand, in the distressing and fatal epidemic which clung to our military camps at Chickamauga, Camp Mead, Montauk Point and other places, during the Spanish-American war, flies were found to be the principal carriers of the disease by the United States Commission appointed to investigate the origin of the outbreaks. By the use of white powder sprinkled over the discharges in the latrines, thousands of these pests were tracked direct from these and found covering the food, hands and utensils in the kitchen and mess rooms of the common soldiers. Cultures taken from the feet, legs, bills and intestines of these flies showed the germs of typhoid fever in countless numbers. The kitchens and mess rooms of the officers were screened, and they most uniformly escaped the disease. Other facts not less convincing as to both water and flies being carriers of this disease might be multiplied indefinitely, if space permitted. In a smaller way, they must be common in the experience of most physicians in active practice.

Based upon the teachings of the foregoing facts, the following rules have been prepared with care for the guidance of all persons interested in their own and the public health:

1. When it is known or suspected that a person has typhoid fever, he should be placed in a large, well ventilated room, with the windows and doors well screened, and such preparation should be made from the first day for the thorough and systematic disinfection of all discharges from the bowels and kidneys as will protect other members of the family, the attendants, any the community.

2. A solution of chloride of lime, eight ounces to the gallon of water should be provided in quantity, and a quart of this should be put in the bed-pan or vessel each time before it receives the discharges, and should be well stirred and allowed to stand in the vessel at least an hour before it is buried. An equivalent solution of creolin, or a thick white-wash made from the fresh quicklime, may be used in the same way when the chloride of lime cannot be obtained, but with these at least two hours will be required to complete the disinfection.

3. Soiled bed or body linen should remain in the chloride of lime solution for an hour, and may then be safely put in the family wash. Soiled paper or clothes used about the patient should be immediately burned. Attendants should wash the hands frequently, and the lips, and rinse the mouth always before eating. No one should partake of any food which has stood in the sick room. All of these precautions should be continued until all diarrhea has ceased.

4. Typhoid fever is not a contagious in the sense commonly understood, and if the precautions above indicated are faithfully and intelligently carried out, a case may be treated in any family or community with perfect safety. If others have the disease, it will be because they were infected from the same source as the patient, or contracted it elsewhere. The same precautions should be observed in dysentery and all other diarrheal diseases, including summer complaint in children.

5. All well water and unfiltered water from rivers draining inhabited areas, where typhoid fever and diarrheal diseases are likely to occur at any time, and milk stored in cans or vessels washed in such water, should be looked upon as suspicious, and should always be boiled before it is drunk by any one not immune from typhoid fever. In the absence of a reliable, public water supply, carefully collected and properly stored, cistern water is safest.

6. The windows and doors of all dwelling houses, and especially of the kitchen and dining room, should always be well screened, and the flies actually kept out. Unless this is done, a carelessly managed case of typhoid fever, or other diarrheal disease, even a mile or more away, may be a source of danger on account of flies. As mosquitoes are now known to be carriers of malaria, the same precaution will protect from this poison also.

The universal and effectual practice of these precautions would require intelligent care and some expense, but would result in the practical disappearance of one of our most common and fatal domestic pestilences, which is not only a disgrace to our civilization, but an annual scourge and tax upon the people of Kentucky in comparison with which yellow fever and cholera, plague and other exotic diseases so feared, by our people sink into insignificance.

Copies of this circular, and of others in regard to the prevention of consumption, diphtheria and scarlet fever, may be had by any one for free distribution upon application to the Board at Bowling Green.

By order of the Board.

J. M. MATHEWS, M. D., President
J. N. MCCORMACK, M. D., Secretary.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
soc. and \$1.00, all druggists.

CLIPPED FROM EXCHANGES

Interesting Items About our Neighbors Tertly Told

GLENN'S GRAPHIC.

Gen. C. J. Pratt, now of Oklahoma City, is in town and is spending a few days talking with friends and attending to business that comes before him. Gen. Pratt has been a citizen of the west for about a year and we are glad to learn that he is succeeding quite well in the practice of law in his adopted city. He has talent that will cause him to succeed anywhere in the world.

J. E. Crider, of Caldwell county, was in Madisonville last week looking over the situation in regard to establishing a creamery in the town. He has his own money, does not ask a cent of any one, but before coming wants an assurance from the farmers that he can get milk for the purpose of using in the creamery. He wants the milk of at least three hundred cows.

Jasper Riggan, of Quincy Ill., is at home a few days visiting his father, A. A. Riggan.

A. M. Hearn, of Marion, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Kate Bartlett.

Hon. W. J. Stone and Otho Fowler, of Kuttawa, were in town Saturday.

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PROVIDENCE ENTERPRISE.

Silas Phelps, of this city, was summoned to the bedside of his father, Mr. G. W. Phelps, of Mattoon, Monday morning, but when he reached there his father was dead. The deceased was a victim of dropsy of the heart. He was seventy-five years old and is survived by the wife and twelve children, six sons and six daughters. He was a good citizen and had been a member of the Methodist church for twenty-four years. The deceased was a native of Logan county, but had been living in Crittenden about fourteen years.

Miss Margaret Casner, of the Shady Grove country, spent Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Travis, of near Weston, attended the funeral Tues-

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co., asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in heart, back and left side, and was not able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and November, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 14 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines and have not been ill with my heart since." — MRS. LILLIE THOMAS,
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

day of young Elburn Doris, who was a brother of Mrs. Travis.

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LIVINGSTON BANNER.

Mr. Brandstetter has "laid pattern" for the tomato raisers to come to when he says he will report again. He brought a tomato to the Banner office, which he dares anyone to beat. The monster weighs thirty ounces and measures 17 inches in circumference the small way and eighteen inches the other. This tomato was raised in his garden on ground thought to be worthless for horticultural purposes, several years ago. If others can produce such monster tomatoes as this in this section the canning factory can not fail.

Howard Rice, son of W. Y. Rice, of Lola, enlisted in the U. S. army at the recruiting office in Paducah, Aug. 2. He passed an excellent physical examination and was immediately sent to Jefferson Barracks.

Mr. C. C. Grassham was here from Monday till yesterday, when he returned to Paducah. Mrs. Grassham and daughter, Pauline, will remain a few days visiting relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Canterbury returned Tuesday from an extended visit in Ohio. They will remain here about two weeks before going to Ardmore, where Prof. Canterbury will be principal of the city high schools the coming year.

Attorney Lal D. Threlkeld, of Paducah, spent Sunday with friends here and returned on the Royal Monday morning.

Mr. Zed A. Bennett, the insurance and real estate man, of Marion, is in town. He is a hustler and has many friends here who like to have him come often.

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LIVINGSTON ECHO.

Rev. J. O. Smithson, of Carrsville was in town Friday, a guest of Sheriff W. D. Bishop's family. Rev. Smithson has just closed a successful revival near Bayou, and will build a Methodist church there in the future.

Rev. Virgil Elgin, of Marion, presiding elder Princeton district, came in town Friday to hold the quarterly meeting at Smithland and on the Smithland circuit. Services were held at Thompson's Chapel Saturday and Smithland Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. T. A. Conway, of Marion, pastor of the Baptist church here, has been here for several days making preliminary arrangements for the completion of the Baptist church on Level street. He states that the members of the church are very much determined to finish the building and according to old adage, "there's a way" to do it, for the will is there.

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LYON COUNTY HERALD.

Rev. J. S. Henry, of Marion, Ky., pastor of the Baptist church at Macedonia preached an elegant sermon Sunday morning at that church. It was a missionary service with dinner on the ground and a plenty for all. Rev. Blackburn preached in the afternoon a very interesting and instructive sermon. Everyone seemed to enjoy the service. There was a large congregation, and \$50 was contributed for missions.

Mrs. S. J. Snook and three daughters, Misses Sidney, Sarah and Susie, who live at Jackson, Miss., are visiting her parents, Captain and Mrs. W. J. Stone.

Dr. Neville and wife were in town Sunday enroute to Blackford, where they will locate for a few weeks, when they will be at Kuttawa again.

Judge T. J. Nunn, judge of the court of appeals, was here this week calling on friends. The judge is taking his mid-summer vacation, and said his visit here had no political significance.

The Yellow Fever Germ.

Has been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malarial germ. To free the system from disease germs the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills, guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Woods & Orme's.

Wilson Steam Laundry

Turns out nothing but first-class work, and will appreciate your patronage and guarantees satisfaction. If our work is not as good as you get elsewhere, we charge you nothing, which is as fair as we can offer.

We are prepared to wash, clean and press clothes. Give us a trial, we will please you.

Wilson Steam Laundry.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Grove on Box. 25c.

Leaves Estate to His Family

Cloyd's Landing, Ky., Aug. 10—

Twenty-six years ago William S. Matthews, a young man who lived at Morrowbone, this county, mysteriously disappeared from his home, leaving a young wife and two small children. Nothing could be learned of his whereabouts, and he was mourned as dead.

J. D. Davis, postmaster at Morrowbone, has just received a letter from Henry McCarter, of Greenville, S. C., stating that Matthews had recently died at that place and making inquiries concerning his wife and two children, whom he had made beneficiaries of his will. McCarter stated that Matthews owned several farms at his death, but did not give any estimate of their value or the total value of the property devised under the will.

Mrs. Henrietta Matthews, the deserted wife of W. S. Matthews, and Abraham Matthews, one of their children, are now living at Rocky Hill station in Edmonson county, Ky. Sampson Matthews, the other son died several years ago.

Neither Matthews nor his wife ever applied for a divorce, and neither was ever married again.

Don't Be Blue

And lose all interest when help is within reach. Herbine will make that liver perform its duties properly. J. B. Vaughn, Elba, Alabama, writes: Being a constant sufferer from constipation and a disordered liver, I have found Herbine to be the best medicine for these troubles on the market. I have used it constantly. I believe it to be the best medicine of the kind and I wish all sufferers from these troubles to know the good Herbine has done me. At Woods & Orme's.

Old Relic From Jerusalem

The Bowling Green News in a recent issue tells the following of a much to be appreciated present that was made past Grand Master Gerard, of that place. The News says:

"Rev. M. F. Haas has presented to Past Grand Master F. C. Gerard, a Masonic gavel. It is made in the shape of a hammer from pure white stone from the quarries at Jerusalem, from which stone was taken for the building of Solomon's temple. On the face of the hammer is the Masonic emblem of the square and compass. It is not necessary to add that it is a gift greatly appreciated by Mr. Gerard." — Bowling Green News.

Cures Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

"A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Ind., writes: "Last year I suffered for 3 months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever and a doctor's prescription did not fit my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey of Tar, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with success. Woods & Orme's."

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

La Verne Boy Commits Suicide.

"Premeditated suicide" was the verdict of the jury at the inquest of Henry Ernest Vineyard, a youth who killed himself by blowing off the top of his head with a double barrel shot gun Wednesday morning. The deed was committed near La Verne, where the boy resided with his stepmother and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James.

The boy, while on his usual morning paper route, it seems, borrowed a shot gun from J. F. Cumberland's son at the Cumberland ranch, stating that he wished to hunt jack rabbits. The body of the boy was not found until 6 o'clock in the evening and then it was located in a grove some distance from the road, the location of the gun and the position of the boy indicating that his act had been committed intentionally.

The boy was well known among his school mates and by his friends. His failure to appear at home during the day aroused some suspicion and searching parties were sent out for him.

The boy was fourteen years of age. — Los Angeles Times.

Summer Diarrhea in Children.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. church, Little Falls, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for several years, and find it a very valuable remedy, especially for summer disorders in children. Sold by Woods & Orme the leading drugstore in western Kentucky."

Marion Marble Works.

Why will people go elsewhere to buy tombstones and monuments when they can save money by buying at home, and at the same time you will be encouraging home industry and thus be patronizing those who patronize you. We handle nothing but first class material and a high grade of workmanship is our specialty.

HENRY & HENRY.

Cheap Rates to Chicago

The round trip from Evansville to Chicago is \$5.00, tickets to be sold for all regular trains of Saturday, Aug. 25th, and are limited for return to Aug. 28, with privilege of extension to Aug. 31st by deposit of ticket at Chicago and payment of \$2.00 additional. The E. & T. H. R. R. Evansville, Ind.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED
WORM
REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE

BEWARE OF IMITATES
THE GENUINE PREPARED

Ballard-Snow Lin
St. Louis.

Woods & Orme, D.

THE MAN WHO WINS

Is the one who believes in an education and the benefits to be derived from it. It quickens the perception, ennobles the mind, and furnishes the information and skill for success and fortune. A business education is useful; therefore, it is a practical education. Every business concern wants competent office help; you must educate for business. Banks, railroads, manufacturing establishments, wholesale and retail stores of all kinds, constantly apply to us for bookkeepers, salesmen and stenographers. The wages are good and promotion is certain. Positions for honest, industrious and capable graduates. Established over thirteen years. Five hundred students the past year. Eight teachers. Four departments. Fifty typewriters. Recognized throughout the central west as the representative business school. Fall term begins September 3rd. Send for catalogue. LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Evansville, Ind.

—BY—
REV. J. F. PRICE

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS' TRAINING CLASS

LESSON XLII.

There is no Sunday School in this week's readings.

DAILY MANNA.

Sunday, Aug. 12. They arise from the table, Jno. 14:31. Monday, Aug. 13. Discourse—Fruitfulness, Jno. XV. Tuesday, Aug. 14. The Comforter, Jno. XVI. Wednesday, Aug. 15. The Intercessory Prayer, Jno. XVII. Thursday, Aug. 16. They sing a hymn, Mt. 26:30a; Mk. 14:26a. Friday, Aug. 17. Departure to Gethsemane, Mt. 26:30b; Mk. 14:26b; [Lk. 22:39; John 18:1a. Saturday, Aug. 18. Arrival at Gethsemane, Mt. 26:36a; Mk. 14:32a; [Lk. 22:40a; Jno. 18:11.

HELPS TO STUDY.

It seems that after the supper was completed and Christ had spoken the discourse recorded in the fourteenth chapter of John, that they arose from the table as if to start for the Mt. of Olives as usual. (Lk. 22:39.) It might have been on the way, but more probably in the room after they had risen, that the discourses of the fifteenth and sixteenth chapters of John and the prayer of the seventeenth chapter was uttered. It was at least before they crossed the brook at the foot of the temple hill. (Jn. 18:1)

In Jno. 15:1-8 we have the allegory of the vine. In this are set forth the conditions of fruitfulness. We see the husbandmen's care of the vine how he prunes it and cleanses it from the insects that would destroy its fruitfulness. In this we see God's love and care for the church, the vine of his own planting. We see the necessity of abiding in Christ on our part and having him abide in us. "For without me ye can do nothing." We see the importance of having his word abide in us and of earnest prayer; for it may be said of these conditions of fruitfulness as it was said of the Christian virtues, "For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Peter 1:8. "Herein is my father glorified, that ye bear much fruit," Jno. 15:8.

In the rest of this fifteenth chapter, John speaks of Christ's love for us and our love for him and for one another. This love brings us into close friendship with Jesus Christ. We are more than servants; we are intimate friends and may know the will of our Divine Master. He warns them that the world will hate them. If the world hated Christ and mistreated him and put him to death, his disciples need not expect better treatment.

Then follow those wonderful words in regard to the Comforter. It was expedient that Christ should go away. In his physical form he could not dwell with everybody at once; but the Holy Spirit could dwell in the heart of every Christian and be a very present help in every time of need; It would be his mission to reprove or convince the world of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment. He should testify of the Father, or reveal the will of the Father. He would guide the followers of Christ into all truth. In this world so full of error, how we need to be divinely guided into truth. Christ says, "He shall glorify me;" that is, the Holy Spirit shall glorify Christ. He does this by taking the work of Christ and showing it unto us causing us to see it in its true light and to appreciate it; he takes the work Christ has wrought out for us and applies it to our hearts and lives, makes it efficient for us.

In the seventeenth chapter of John occurs the wonderful Intercessory prayer of Christ. It is the heart of Christ running out for his followers. He prays for that perfect unity to exist between his followers that existed between him and the Father. Amid the sobbing of that earnest prayer they sing a Psalm and depart across the brook Cedron to the silent shades of Gethsemane. Here in the silent midnight the great Olive trees threw out their branches to the rustling of the passing breeze. Here the full moon shone in silent watchfulness, darting her silvery rays through the massive branches of the olives and casting weird and fantastic figures on the sward beneath. Breaking the monotony of the silent scene was Christ and eleven of his disciples passing noiselessly to the deeper shades of Gethsemane.

THE TEACHER.

Methods in Teaching.

1 The approach to the lesson, or how to begin it. Often there is great difference between the teacher and the pupil—a difference in age, a difference intellectually, a difference socially, a difference in home life. These differences must be thrust aside or so arranged by the teacher that they will prove no barrier between him and the pupil. The teacher should recognize each scholar and speak to each one, if possible, in a pleasant manner before they meet in the class. Try to secure freedom from interruption. Only in this way can you hold their attention. You should inspire a home-like feeling in the class. This will conduce to ease and naturalness among the pupils. Arrange your class so that you can see each member. Teach with an "emancipated eye," one that can see every monument of every pupil. Link the past lessons with the present by a brief review of the past lesson or lessons. The teacher's thorough preparation will shine through his face and manner and will attract the class. "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine," Eccl. 8:6.

TOPICS FOR STUDY.

- 1 The allegories of the Bible.
- 2 The Holy Spirit, a Names, b What he does for us.
- 3 Christ's prayer.
- 4 Intercessory prayer.

SEARCH QUESTIONS.

- 1 Where were they when John XV, XVI and XVII were spoked?
- What is meant by taking away the branches that do not bear fruit? 3
- What is meant by purging those that do bear fruit? 4
- What are the conditions of fruitfulness as expressed in this allegory? 5
- What is the great requirement of God's servants? 6
- What is the relation between God and believers? 7
- What warning did he give them? 8
- How can the Holy Spirit be of greater help than even Christ's presence? 9
- What office of the Holy Spirit? 10
- What is the unity prayed for in the ninth chapter of John?

He Falls 17 Stories.

Cincinnati, Aug. 10. The occupants of the offices in the eighteen story First National Bank Building, Fourth and Walnut streets were startled this afternoon by most agonizing shrieks.

They were made by Edward Westerlund, an elevator conductor, as he shot down the shaft from the seventeenth floor and was crushed to death on the concrete floor of the basement. The man was at work when a cab in an adjoining shaft caused him to lose his balance and pitched downward. As if realizing his fate, he shrieked with terror.

Unnecessary Expense.

Acute attacks of colic and diarrhea come on without warning, and quick relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incurring the expense of a physician's services in such a case if Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is at hand. A dose of this remedy will relieve the patient before a doctor could arrive. It has never been known to fail, even in the most severe and dangerous cases, and no family should be without it. For sale by Woods & Orme, the leading druggists in western Kentucky.

Miss Moore Here.

Miss Carrie Moore, principal of Lockyear's Business College at Hopkinsville, was here yesterday in the interest of that school. Miss Moore

is an unusually attractive and bright young lady, and while she is yet quite young, she takes hold of her new duties in a way that insures success, and the promoters of this school are fortunate in securing her as the principal of this institution. She made a most favorable impression upon our people.—Cadiz Record.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Bellair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a godsend to mankind; it cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me an hour to walk half a mile. Two bottles of Electric bitters have made me so strong I have walked 3 miles in fifty minutes. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney diseases. Sold under guarantee at Woods & Orme's.

Diamond Machinery Installed.

Ashland, Ky., Aug. 10.—Taylor Warnock, superintendent of the Kentucky Diamond Mining company, was here Tuesday en route to Elliott county, where his company has installed \$12,000 worth of diamond mining machinery for the purpose of developing this field. Mr. Warnock was accompanied by John Bahner, Gilbert Stewart, May Lehman and John Flood, stockholders of the company, from Portsmouth, O.

For Barbed and Smooth

YR

SEE HINA & COX.

NEW RAILROAD PLANNED

Will Extend From Dixon, Webster Co. to Henderson or Corydon

Henderson, Ky., Aug. 9.—A new railroad extending from Dixon, Webster county, to either Henderson or Corydon, this county, will be constructed within a short time. Irving Wheatecroft, who built the Kentucky Western, now owned by the Illinois Central, from Blackford to Dixon, and the Kentucky Valley, from Wheatecroft to Providence and who developed the rich coal fields in that territory, will organize a company of which he will have control. Mr. Wheatecroft not only built two lines of railroad, but established the thriving town in that territory which bears his name.

Why Fret and Worry

When your child has a severe cold? You need not fear pneumonia or other pulmonary diseases. Keep supplied with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, a positive cure for colds, coughs, whooping cough and bronchitis. Mrs. Hall of Sioux Falls, S. D., writes: "I have used your wonderful Ballard's Horehound Syrup on my children for five years. Its results have been wonderful." For sale by Woods & Orme.

Youth Drowns at Columbus, Ky.

Fulton, Ky., Aug. 10.—While picnicking with a large number of friends yesterday near Columbus, twelve miles from this place, Milton Lewis a prominent young man, was seized with cramps and drowned during a swimming contest. His body was recovered this morning and will be interred to-morrow.

Bees Refuse to Sting Baby.

George F. Sporheimer, of Mountainville, who keeps an apiary, missed his two-year-old son Warren, and, after searching for him some time, finally found him sitting in front of a hive, covered with bees, so that not an inch of his skin was visible.

Strange to say, not a single bee stung the helpless little fellow.—Allentown (Penn.) Cor. Philadelphia Record.

He must have been a sweet little fellow and the bees were probably extracting honey.

Children in Pain

Never cry as do children who are suffering from hunger. Such is the cause of all baby's who cry, and are treated for sickness, when they really are suffering from hunger. This is caused from their food not being assimilated but devoured by worms. A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge will cause them to cease crying and begin to thrive at once; give it a trial. At Woods & Orme's.

Woods & Orme have the largest stock and lowest prices on tablets, school books and everything in the way of school supplies. Don't forget the place—Woods & Orme's.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The Following Have Paid or Renewed their Subscriptions Since Last Report.

L. L. Hunt, city
Yancey Bros. Dycusburg
R. Mountanus, Louisville
Frank Ackridge, city
J. H. Bettis, Irma
Chas. Dobbins, Kelsey
Lester Terry, city
B. W. Belt, Dawson
Geo. Thomas, city
R. C. Worley, ..
J. C. Funkhouser, Tolu
Freeman Hurley, Carmi
W. C. O'Bryan, Paducah
T M Winn, Shaweetown
J P Samuels, Mattoon
J W Arfack, city
W L Kelley, Versilles
Joe Lemon, Tribune
D M Wood, Spring Grove
Q B Love, Cleburne
Jesse Olvie, Eddyville
J R Glass, Fredonia
B L Yates, Levias
Rose Mayes, Fredonia
Pete Stewart, Hardesty
Theo. Vosier, Paducah
J R Ryan, sr. Salem
Mrs. Mary Millett, Union Town
R J Morris, city
Daniel Gorman, Tilen
M M Worley, Mena
Julius M. Kenney, Dycusburg
J W Corn, Salem
R A Rogers, Henderson
A M Witherspoon, Fulton
H L Lamb, Piney
Wm Sullenger, Irma
J F Loyd, Hoxie
Mrs. Nannie Loyd, city
B F Walker, ..
Dez Clement, Fords Ferry
A. J. Eskew, city
T. L. Gass, New Madrid, Mo.
W. M. Green, DeWitt
Chas. Flanary, O'hara
R. N. Foster, Vicksburg
Dennie Hubbard, Shady grove
J. Tommie Brantley, Mattoon

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney cure at the first signs of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's Disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney cure is taken, at once the symptoms will disappear. The kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had a severe backache, and pains in the kidneys, and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. At Woods & Orme's.

Thaw Gets Plain Prison Fare.

Because Harry K. Thaw quarreled with the prison caterer because he could not have a knife and fork served with his meals he was placed on plain prison fare. The caterer said Thaw insisted on having a knife and fork, though knowing it was against the prison rules to furnish them to prisoners charged with capital offenses, and said he would serve him no longer.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation, the liver and bowel, natural action of the body. Laxative Fruit Syrup relieves or relieves gripes and gripes and to take. Refuse to take. & Orme's.

King & Da

Teams can be had at this mine in

The Three Little Fish Princess

There was once a fish princess, and of the fishes, made her and invited her and the three witches to. "The princess shall have silver," and it was so. For on you could tell the little by her shining silver.

Then the next said, "The prince through water that And it was so. For little princess beat the fish races.

Now the third witch was up to give her gift when



"SHE TRAILLED SOMETHING WHITE IN THE WATER."

the fishes said: "Hold! Let the little princess choose what she will have."

And the little fish princess said: "my dear father, and my dear friend all, I have seen the most beautiful in the creature in the world going on the top of the water in a boat, and was called a little girl." When the little girl went above me she trail something white in the water, and was called a hand. On, my dear father and kind friends, what I was a hand of hands."

The poor old fish witch had standing on her tail all the time her mouth wide open. She down kerflop, for fishes that had not so much as a find a spade of ever making a hole little fish princess. But when the little princess went much in early summer very hard. Run in and the princess any all fishes now."

The Little Fish Princess

"What a wondrous creature is this monkey!" said the cat one day. "as nimble as a flea, and with the markable tail of his he can swing in the trees without ever using his hands. Why can't I have a nice big tail instead of this one, which is use to me?"

"You can have one if you will a little hoptoad who sat the blinking his eyes in the sun."

"Pray tell me."

"Fasten the doorknob, and



"HIS TAIL WAS AS LONG AS YOUR DOORNOB AND OPENED IT AND HE CRIED."

Situations Guaranteed.

THE WORLD'S
LEADING
COMMERCIAL
BUSINESS COLLEGE

SEE
HINA
&
COX.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ltd.

Good Shoes for Fall

The Best Ones there is
All made to wear
All made with style

Lowest Prices for Good Shoes
We keep the Quality

SCHOOL SHOES

...FOR....

Boys and Girls

Buy a pair of ours as
they are made to wear.
All Leather
All Solid

Low Cut Shoes

For Men
Women
and
Children
Without a
Profit

Latest
Novelties in
Ladies
and
Gents
Belts
Collars
Laces
Hankerchiefs
and
Ribbons

...THE BIG END OF...

THE PROFITS ...ARE YOURS...

Clearance Sale

All Summer Clothing
Straw Hats
Summer Dry Goods
Low Cut Shoes

MUST GO

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR BIG FALL STOCK

See our Goods
See our Prices

Specials in Clothing

Suits and Pants

The Right Kind! See them!

\$7.50	Buys a Good	\$10.00	Suit
10.00	" " "	14.00	"
5.50	" " "	7.50	"
Our \$4.50 Boys Suits are only \$3.00			
"	3.50	" " "	3.00
"	3.00	" " "	2.00

Now is the time to Buy
School Suits

PANTS!

PANTS!

PANTS!

At a Price to Sell Them

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

Crittenden Press

Editor and Publisher.

Second-class matter June 26th, 1879,
not Marion, Ky., under the Act of
May 12th, 1875.

DESCRIPTION
ADVANCE.

Press.....05
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.....1.00
.....5.00

G. 16, 1906

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and LIV given in the next
Assembly, subject to the
the Democratic party.

Mr. Roosevelt does not
the \$25,000 Congress ap-
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James has
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0 tons of pig iron, the
\$13 a ton at Bir-
will make a good
and other farm ma-
ll cost the farmers of
least 20 per cent
d through tariff
trust.

OLIE RETURNS FROM LONDON

Congressman O. M. James returned to the city Sunday morning, coming direct from New York, stopping only between trains at Louisville. He is the picture of health and happiness and seems to worry very little over the rumors of his candidacy for the various offices from Congressman to Vice-president.

It is said Mr. James met W. J. Bryan in London, but the PRESS is of the opinion he visited Egypt also and the Nile and while there must have taken some lessons in silence from the Sphinx. He is positively non-committal on his position in the race for governor, only saying he has not made up his mind what he will do. The people all over the state are much interested in his decision and from present indications it would seem that he would have a strong following should he enter the gubernatorial race.

Frightfully Burned.

Charles W. Moore, a machinist of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result, "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for burns, wounds, sores, eczema and piles. 25c. at the drugstore of Woods & Orme.

Crittenden Springs Hotel

F. M. DAVIDSON, Prop.

Now Open to Guests

Fare as good as the market affords. Cool rooms. Clean beds. Rates reasonable.

Our stock of glassware, queens-
ware and tinware is the largest and
best selected line in this market and
prices are right. Give us a call.
Morris & Yates.

HOTEL CRITTENDEN

MARION, KENTUCKY.

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER
August 19th, 1906.

Soup	Cream Tomato	
	Roasts	
Beef	Brown Gravy	
Suckling Pig	Apple Sauce	
Fried Chicken		
Vegetables		
Mashed Potatoes	Escalloped Corn	
	French Peas on Toast	
	Butter Beans	
Sliced Tomatoes	Pickled Tongue	
Stuffed Olives		
Bread		
Corn Bread	Hot Rolls	
Dessert		
Blanc Mange	Currant Jelly	
Lemon Pie		
Neopolitan Brick Cream	Snow Cake	
Drinks		
Tea	Coffee	Ice Tea
		Milk

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

L. H. James went to Dawson last Thursday.

Miss Flora Ryan, of Hopkinsville, was in the city last week.

W. T. Jones and Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, were here Monday.

The Rev. E. D. Boggess, of Tolu, was in the city Monday.

Chastain Haynes spent Saturday and Sunday in Hopkinsville.

Geo. W. Howerton, of Repton, visited his daughters here Friday.

Thos. Chandler, of Rodney, was a pleasant caller at the PRESS office Friday.

Judge J. I. Landes, of Hopkinsville, was at the Crittenden Springs last week.

Miss Estelle and Ethel Bennett and Myra Williams, who have been spending several weeks with relatives in Marion and vicinity, returned to their home in Georgiana, Ala., Tues-

F. W. Billart was in Oakland City last week on a visit to his family.

Hugh Bennett, of Tolu, visited his father, A. J. Bennett, Monday.

Uncle John Gilbert and wife, of Gladstone section, were in the city Monday.

Mrs. Mary Farris, of Salem, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. E. Croft last week.

Woods & Orme have tablets, pencils, ink, mucilage and all school requisites.

Burns & McConnell, at the Palace barber shop, give first-class baths, hot or cold.

Mrs. Ira Bennett and little son were the guests this week of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Henry.

Miss Carrie Grace Aikin, of Princeton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hugh Hurley.

Rev. Jas. F. Price who attended the Chautauque meeting at Owensboro returned home Thursday.

John Cain, wife and children, of Anniston, Mo., are visiting his sister Mrs. Albert Travis.

Birdine Ashley, an old subscriber of the PRESS and one of the substantial citizens of the Blackford section, was in the city Monday.

J. B. Conger, a former Crittenden county citizen but now a resident of Lyon county, was in the city Monday.

Chas. W. Byrd was in the city Friday to visit Geo. Witherspoon, his boyhood friend. Mr. Witherspoon went home with him.

Miss Hallie Witherspoon, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tucker, left Monday for her home in Madisonville.

Gus. Taylor and family and Miss Sallie Bond, of Princeton, were guests at Crittenden Springs last week.

Coleman Haynes and William Ingram were the guests of Misses Jessie Mitchell and Jettie Nichols, of Lismore last Friday.

W. R. and Mrs. Cruce who have been the guests of his mother at her country place near the city, returned to their home in New Orleans Saturday.

Harry Watkins, the owner of the great fire clay mines near Mayfield, dropped in on his friends Monday. Everyone is glad to see Harry. He exports clay mining as all o. k.

Misses Estelle and Ethel Bennett and Myra Williams, who have been spending several weeks with relatives in Marion and vicinity, returned to their home in Georgiana, Ala., Tues-

A. Thurston Pope, of Louisville, who is largely interested in this mineral field arrived Monday.

Mrs. Thos. Brantley, of Baker school house vicinity, was in the city Friday with some fine peaches.

FOR SALE:—10 head young mules in good order. Some broken to work, some not bridle wise.

S. M. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Orme and son George, arrived home Saturday from an extensive trip in the East which included Atlantic City, Washington, and Baltimore.

Misses Lelia and Kate Carter, of Levias, were guests of friends in the city last week. They were accompanied by Misses Bennett and Williams, of Alabama, who have been their guests.

J. B. Champion is in the west on a prospecting tour. A telegram was sent to him, care of Cruce & Cruce, at Ardmore telling him of the death of his brother-in-law, Wm. T. Crawford.

Percy Roney of Chicago was in the City Wednesday. He will return to Salem to remain a few days before returning to the Windy City. He is now with The American Electric Telephone Co.

Preaching at Shady Grove, at the Baptist church, Saturday evening before the 4th Sunday, also Sunday morning following at 11 o'clock every month. Sunday School at 9:30 a.m. every Sunday.

Go to Gilbert's for the following articles. Best flour on earth (Gold Medal) vegetables, fruits, fresh melons, coffees, sugar etc. Every thing that is kept in a first class grocery store and at lowest prices.

A copy of "Original Poems, Rymes and Aerostics" by Wm. Yancy Erwin, of Hopkinsville, has been placed on the editor's desk. It contains several articles of merit and should bring the author a nice revenue.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50, Cochran & Pickens.

Sutherland Coal and Trans-

fer Company

Lay in Coal for Winter

We have on hand a large supply of the famous

Crab Orchard, Hazel Bend and Wheatcroft

....COAL....

and are selling it at a much lower price now than can be named in the winter. In fact you will reduce your coal bill about 20 per cent. by purchasing now. This coal is clean and bright and contains no dirt, slack or slate. It makes no cinders, contains a small amount of ash and will not slack in your bins.

We do any and all kinds of transfer work; all orders given us will receive prompt attention. Thanking you for past favors and meriting a continuance of same, we are yours truly,

Sutherland Coal and Transfer Co.

Out of town orders given prompt attention.

Weighing of all kinds done at reasonable prices

Phone 200.

E. S. STILWELL
DENTIST....

Bank

MARION, KY

WATCH YOUR OWN INTEREST

And you can do that in Buying Merchandise that you need, where you get Best Quality for the Least Money

\$12.50 Outing Suits - \$6.75
10.00 " " 5.50
8.00 " " 4.75
7.50 " " 3.75

We also Have Some Extra Bargains in Three Piece Suits to Close Out.

16.50 and 15.00 Suits \$10.00
14.00 and 12.50 Suits 7.50
10.00 Suits 6.75
7.50 Suits 4.75

Boys Suits

in proportion.

Extra Pants

\$5.00 Pants \$4.00
4.50 " 3.50
4.00 " 3.00
3.50 " 2.50
1.50 " 90c

Straw Hats

One-half Price

All are new and up-to-date

Don't think we
Can't Please You
But Come and
then do your
Thinking

Summer Goods!

35c Silk Mull 20c
20c Lawns 10c
15c Lawns 8½c
10c Lawns 7½c
7½c Lawns 4c

Some Patterns in
the Famous "Lion
Brand" \$1.00 shirts
for

75c

ONE-HALF PRICE

GOOD SIZES IN
Women and Misses Tan S
Oxfords

\$3.00 for \$1.50
2.50 for 1.25
2.00 for 1.00
1.75 for .90

\$1.50
1.25
1.15
1.00

Reduced Prices

On all Patent and Kid Oxfords
Extra Reduction on White Oxfords

Masonic Temple

TAYLOR & CANNAN



F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

Morganfield and Marion Flour at 50c per sack at Hicklin Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Mantz, of Tolu were here Tuesday.

See our 10 cent ching, it is nice. Hicklin Bros.

Geo. D. Kemp and wife of Iron Hill attended the circus today.

For a nice shine try Dugan Ramage at Burns & McConnell's shop.

Dr. W. U. Hodges, of Shady Grove, was in the city Wednesday morning.

\$3.85 will buy a barrel of flour at Hicklin Bros.

Woods & Orme headquarters for school books.

Car load of Lime just received at Cochran & Pickens.

\$3.85 will buy a barrel of flour at Hicklin Bros.

Woods & Orme headquarters for school books.

H. C. Rice, of Kelsey, was in the city Sunday.

Give us a call when you need a tablet. Fohs.

D. B. Kevil, of Dawson, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. W. R. Gibbs, of Sheridan, was in town Monday.

Be happy, use Corydon Bread. Morris & Yates.

E. L. Franklin, of Paducah, is visiting friends and relatives in Marion.

While in town visit the 5 and 10c store for bargains. Fohs.

J. B. Croft, of Tolu, attended the funeral and burial of Will T. Crawford Tuesday.

Wm. Fowler, the banker, is in the West looking for some cheap lands to make investments.

E. J. Hayward, cashier of the Farmers Bank, is in the west looking after his property there.

Get your sewing machine needles and supplies at the 5 and 10c store. Fohs.

Mrs. Nina Howerton and son, James, have returned from a visit to relatives at Birmingham.

A. M. Witherspoon and wife, of Fulton, are visiting the family of W. T. Terry near Mounds.

Any Deboe, of Paducah, was the of his mother, Mrs. Sallie De- Sunday and Monday.

S. Phin B. Croft, of Tolu, attended the funeral of her nephew, T. Crawford, Tuesday.

W. Temme, of Evansville, who was the guest of Sime Weldon, was in the city Tuesday.

most complete line of notion, and novelties west of New Fohs

gram, who has been the of Taylor, returned to Memphis Tuesday.

ell, of Tolu, attended the burial of his wife's

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50. Cochran & Pickens.

Chase & Sauborn's world famous coffee on sale at Morris & Yates.

18 pounds of sugar at Hicklin Bros. for \$1.00.

Mrs. Burnett Moore, of Tolu, was in the city Tuesday.

We have a complete line of stationery, tablets and pencils. Fohs.

Norman Farris, of Salem, was in the city Wednesday.

Corydon bread he housewife's joy. Morris & Yates.

Corydon bread received fresh from the Bakery daily at Morris & Yates.

Thomas M. George, of Salem, was in the city on business in court Wednesday.

A. A. Deboe, has moved to Tribune. We regret to lose such good people.

R. W. Roach, of Fowlkes, is visiting his relatives in the city, and county this week.

H. R. Stembidge, of Iron Hill, is the guest of his sons, A. J. and Sam Stembidge.

Mrs. Sallie F. Deboe, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Ordway, at Fredonia, last Sunday.

The Marion and Blackford base ball teams will play a match game at Marion Saturday, Aug. 18.

Robt. Edwin Fowley, one of the staff correspondents of the Record, was in the city Wednesday.

Smooth shave and clean towel on each man at Metz & Sedberry's. Electric massage, hot and cold baths.

Go to Nunn & Tucker for house furnishings. They are the leaders in styles and have the largest stock.

E. V. Carleton, our genial printer, left last night for a short visit among relatives and friends at Chrisney, Indiana.

Mrs. J. B. Ray, has moved to Fredonia, with the children. It stands to reason that "J. B." will follow soon.

Judge J. I. Landes, of Hopkinsville, who had been stopping at Crittenden Springs, for a week left Tuesday for his home.

Misses Annie Allen and Mildred Elgin, who have been visiting in Hopkinsville, for two weeks will return home Friday.

W. F. Brown and his wife, and baby girl, were here Tuesday from Iron Hill section. They came to see Dr. Nunn on dentistry.

Joel P. Deboe, of Clinton, who was post master at that place for a number of years has been offered a position in the bank there and will accept. He and his wife who are here on a visit will return there soon

Baby chairs and buggies at Nunn & Tucker's.

A tablet and pencil for 5c at the 5 and 10c store. Fohs.

Dr. L. H. Clement, of Tolu, was in town Monday.

Harvey Mulhall is visiting relatives in Chrisney, Ind.

Mrs. J. I. Clement has been quite ill at the farm near View.

Buy your tablets and pencils at the 5 and 10c store. Fohs.

J. W. Belt and E. L. Nunn, of Rodney, were in the city Monday.

Miss Lola Sigler, of Morganfield, is the guest of Miss Nellie Sutherland.

Mr. Pope, of the Kentucky Geological Survey, was the guest of Julius Fons Sunday.

Miss Ebba Pickens, who has been visiting friends in Louisville, returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. V. McFee who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Dean, returned to the city Sunday.

Miss Nellie Sutherland returned from Morganfield Thursday where she visited relatives for several days.

Mrs. Mary Drury and two children, have returned from an extended visit to relatives in Layfette, Tenn.,

Miss Marion Clement who has been spending a few weeks with her father at the farm has returned to the city.

R. A. Rogers, wife and sons, Herbert and Emmet are spending a few weeks vacation at the Crittenden Springs.

Mrs. J. H. Tonkin and daughter, Marjorie, who have been the guests of the family of H. H. Sayre, returned to Zeigler, Ills., Saturday.

Mrs. J. Bell Kevil, returned Saturday from a months sojourn at Crittenden Springs. She is in delicate health but is somewhat improved.

Edward F. Smith, the Tolu banker, was in the city Monday on business. Mr. Smith reports everything in a business way moving along nicely at Tolu.

J. Horson, Cave-in-Rock, Ill.

J. C. Taylor and wife, of Tolu, were among the many friends of W. T. Crawford who came up from Tolu, his old home to attend his funeral last Tuesday.

FOR SALE:—A blacksmith shop and corn mill at Herron Bros., store, opposite Cave-in-Rock. Good stand at a bargain.

2-3-4

George Witherspoon, of Conroe, Texas, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. W. Wilson, is spending this week at Crittenden Springs.

Joel P. Deboe, of Clinton, who was post master at that place for a number of years has been offered a position in the bank there and will accept. He and his wife who are here on a visit will return there soon

FOR SALE:—The old J. R. Finley homestead, one of the most desirable locations in Marion for a home. For particulars address A. W. Finley, Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Miss Clara Crawford came up from Tolu Tuesday to attend the funeral of her brother, W. T. Crawford. Mr.

Crawford, the mother was present

over the death of her son and was not

able to come to attend the funeral.

J. E. Phillips, of Tolu, was here Monday.

D. B. Manse, of Tolu, was in the city Monday.

A. M. Hearn, wife and mother visited relatives in Dixon Sunday.

J. O. Brown, of Tolu, attended the sale of the Guess property Monday.

Frank Summerville, of Mattoon, was the guest of the New Marion hotel Monday.

Forest Harris, of Tolu, visited the family of his father-in-law, A. J. Bennett, Monday.

W. T. Threlkeld and daughter, of Smithland, were guests of the New Marion Hotel Monday.

Geo. W. Stone and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Press Ford Sunday afternoon.

A. L. Black, of the View vicinity, who went to Denver, Col., recently for his health, is reported much better.

Mrs. O. M. James arrived in the city Friday. She came direct from New York, having just returned from London.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin, of View, was visiting friends in the city Saturday, and was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. J. LeRoy Shrode left Monday for an extended visit to relatives in Chrisney and Ft. Branch, Ind., and Louisville.

Mrs. M. Croft and daughters, Misses Willie, Jessie and Ruth, left Tuesday for Petosky, Mich., where they will remain until frost. Mrs. Croft visited Petosky last year and found immunity from hay fever and she goes again hoping to miss that disease this season.

Miss Fannie G. Petosky, Mich., for vacation.

Miss Inez Price was leave home on account cold Wednesday.

Ira M. Wood and family, of Farmington, Mo., are visiting the city and county there.

Rev. Virgil Elgin was out in his district holding meetings returned home.

Mrs. T. A. Moore, of Marion, was visiting her son in Hill.

Mrs. have relatives in Ind.

L. E. and were in the to attend the W. Guess.

P. B. C. passed the enroute to be wed by wife.

Sunday, Saturday.

Please from week, was seen sore over.

Have you tried bread? It's no sw pure and clean. The word for it you'll al

tf

20 all steel hay rakes

Cochran

BE SURE OF YOUR INSURANCE

HC

By giving

Bourne

Phenix

MARION

How Joan Took the Country

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastman

When Joan Williams, who had taken first prize in the school of photography, and her friend, Lucile King, stepped from the platform of the little station near the farm where they intended to spend the summer, they at first saw no one waiting for them.

Joan's quickly moving eyes covered the whole scene in appreciation. The colliding and jostling of incoming and outgoing passengers, the frantic haste of belated travelers contrasting with the exasperating leisure of the ticket agent, the jogging pace of the man behind the baggage truck, the vociferous voiced driver of the bus, besieging passengers to ride to the Pullet House; the passive minded driver of the one shabby by hack, formed a series of most realistic pictures which made Joan touch the button many times.

A peculiarly fashioned horse attached to a two seated democrat now drove up. Joan was somewhat in doubt at first as to the genuineness of the animal, which seemed to her to have a homemade aspect. The driver was gazing into space, with no manifest interest in the arrival of the train.

Again she touched the button, while Lucile, who had spent the summers of two years in this vicinity, went quickly up to the newcomer.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Bates? This is my friend, Miss Williams."

The girls occupied the back seat of the vehicle. Mr. Bates uttered a mild "Geed-ap," and the horse made a forward movement, tearing away in clumsy gallop across the long bridge, at the end of which he settled down into a nippy little gait.

"Old Hundred didn't omit his usual bridge sprint," observed Lucile.

"Old Hundred! He doesn't deserve such a cognomen," observed Joan.

"You will think so. He hasn't settled down into his snailiest pace yet."

"Geed-ap!" reiterated Mr. Bates, roused to effort by this insinuation and smartly slapping the reins across the steed's ample back.

"He doesn't 'geed-ap' very fast," commented Joan.

"Do you earn your own living, too?" asked the old man, turning to her quickly.

"I hope to," she replied modestly. "I take pictures. I expect to take your whole country."

"I hope it brings you more than writing poetry," he said, with a glance at Lucile. "The Hedgeton Gazette only pays for it in subscriptions and trade."

"I think," remarked Joan meditatively as she looked a last farewell from the car window on her return to the city, "that the country and I are now on intimate terms, and with the sale of pictures and proceeds of the dance, not to mention contributions from the neighbors, I can see at least two years of prosperity for the Locke girls."

Joan gave an ecstatic laugh.

"But Lucile writes for big magazines. She is paid by the word."

"You don't tell me! She must be awful rich."

"But sometimes I sit for hours and can't think of a word," confessed Lucile.

"Words are plenty enough," he declared scornfully. "You can get them out of a dictionary."

"I never thought of that," she replied naively.

At nearly every farmhouse en route Mr. Bates "whoed" to deliver purchases. Now it was the farmer's wife who came out to the wagon and again it was a bashful boy or a giggling girl. In every instance Joan's camera was active.

The last commission was not delivered at house or in person. Mr. Bates stopped in front of a barn near the roadside and there deposited a suspicious looking package. Farther on they met a farmer who looked at them inquiringly.

"Put it in the barn, Fred," said Mr. Bates significantly.

"All right." Bestowing a knowing wink upon his purchasing agent, Fred hastened forward.

"How are the Locke girls?" asked Lucile. "And do you all help them as much as you did?"

Mr. Bates then related a pathetic story of the misfortunes of the Locke girls, who had lived together for seventy odd years in the little tumble down house with its sparse garden patch. The mortgage had been foreclosed. Roxy's sight had failed her, and she was unable to do the "pincing" and quilting by which they had helped eke out their living.

The poorhouse was looming up in their horoscope, though the neighbors were preparing to give a harvest ball and bestow the proceeds therefrom to the averted of this calamity.

By the time this narrative was finished they had reached the farmhouse of the Bates household, and Mrs. Bates was to greet the "city folks," who had come to their "bedroom off the

"We stock seem to be making a entrance," said Joan presently, pulling the curtain. "Through the hole screen door some chickens are

On the stairs are a multi-

and a stray sheep—I think

bleats on the back steps,

and the dog for the

bring them into the

still of a menagerie the next morning, com-

the curtain. "I sat up to listen,

" asserted Joan.

"We were all on

to the chores."

Lucile. "What

the summoms.

and up, you

scratches their backs on the floor, and it rocks the house a little, but it's safe."

"Lucile," said Joan gravely when their hostess had returned to the kitchen precincts, "I had thought of naming this delightful place Noah's Ark, but now I think the Hog's Back will be more appropriate."

At breakfast Mrs. Bates gave more particulars of the disasters that had attacked the Locke household and asked to enlist their help in the forthcoming ball. Joan appeared abstracted and offered no suggestions. Lucile proposed a fair in connection with the dance and began to ply her needle in the fashioning of sofa pillows.

The next few days were devoted by Joan to long solitary rambles, in which she always carried her camera.

"I think I have took the whole country," she announced one day. "I am going to send the plates to the city for development, as I haven't the facilities here."

The day before that set for the fair and dance a huge express package was brought to Joan, but she refused to show the contents to any one.

On the momentous evening she went to the big barn where the dance was to be held an hour in advance of the time set. When the Bates household arrived they saw her seated demurely at a table surrounded by a group of eager, chattering folks. An artistically lettered sign read:

"Would you see yourself as others see you? Come and find yourself! If not here, faces made to order at future date."

Lucile and the Bates family hastened to the table, which was covered with photographs of all styles and sizes, snapshots of the country folks in and about Hedgeton caught in unpremeditated poses—Farmer Lange hooking up the team, Mrs. Lapps feeding chickens, Bessie Graves churning, Jed Strackham milking, the little Blatchfords going blackberrying, Lane's Carlo bringing home the cows, etc. No one was overlooked.

Also there were pictures of home, barns, cattle, the church, the cemetery, schoolhouse, sawmill and many old landmarks, all on sale, not to mention pictures of the Locke girls.

The news spread, and every newcomer hastened up to see if his likeness was there. Ardent swains secured pictures long denied them by coy damsels. At the close of the evening her hand bag was well filled with coin.

"This," she said, extending the money to Mrs. Bates, "is my contribution toward the Locke estate."

As she suspected, she was besieged for many days by people from miles around who heard they had been "took." If by chance one had been overlooked, the omission was remedied.

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A Good Show.

The Jackson Times in speaking of the Lentz & Roberson Show, says: "The performance given by the Lentz & Roberson Show yesterday was a success in every particular. The big crowd which filled their tents in the afternoon was one of the largest seen here in many years, and at night the sale of tickets was stopped before the performance commenced as every seat was taken, all available standing room filled and hundreds were turned away. It was certainly a most flattering approval of the performance given in the afternoon, and every one was well pleased. Should this show visit Jackson again they can certainly expect to draw a large crowd."

Lentz & Roberson will exhibit in Marion Monday August 20th.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I am the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding of the lungs, and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know by experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle, and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs or colds, or money refunded. At Woods & Ormes drug store. Price 50c. and \$1: trial bottle free.

STARR.

Last Weeks Letter.

Mrs. Alma Agee, has been on the sick list but is convalescent.

D. S. F. Crider and family visited near Marion last Sunday.

There was a tremendous rain fall here Saturday night, accompanied with some hail.

W. B. Stembridge, of Blackburn, was here Sunday.

C. L. Hunt is hauling a lot of lumber to Marion.

The whistle of the thresher has been heard in this part.

Dr. O. C. Cook, of Crayneville, is making frequent calls in this part.

Miss Dossie Clark, of Midway, visited here Sunday.

John Clark and family, of Mo., are visiting relatives in this part of the county.

J. A. Baker is putting his road in first class order.

A protracted service is in progress at Wilson's Chapel.

Miss Emma Baker is in very delicate health and has been confined to her room for sometime. Twenty-eight of the neighbor women have called to see her, this shows a Christian spirit, and we commend it to others.

Dixie Moore, of Ruth, is seen in this part frequently.

Our people turned out en masse to the Sunday School Convention.

Our roads are all being put in a proper order.

Corn! Corn! Oh the corn! And corn makes fat hogs, fine horses and fat cattle and the good people are going to prosper thank the lord.

Rev. J. W. Vaughn, pastor of Piney Creek, church was present at his appointment last Sunday but was not able to preach.

W. B. Yandell, James Freeman and others are camping at the Hill Springs.

The protracted meeting will commence first Sunday in November.

The Ohio River Association, will convene with Piney Creek, church Wednesday after the third Sunday in this month.

Chamberlain's COLIC, CHOLERA AND Diarrhoea Remedy

Is a reliable, pleasant and safe remedy for bowel complaints both in children and adults. Buy it now; it may save life.

Nunn & Tucker

HOUSE FURNISHERS

See Our New
Bed Room Suits
Sectional Book Cases
Dining Room Suits
Chiffoniers
Reed Rockers
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Parlor Suits
Rockers
Iron Beds
Sideboards
Writing Desks

Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes

Fine Hearse and Funeral Car.

Obituary.

Draughon's Chain of 26 Colleges.

Sister Annie Bristow Heath, wife, of J. S. Heath, died at her home at Weston, Ky., Thursday, May 10th, 1906. She had been a sufferer for several years with complicated diseases. Every thing was done for her that human hands could do, but to no avail. She gradually grew weaker until death received her sufferings, her remains was laid to rest in Mt. Zion cemetery May 11th, The funeral services was conducted by her pastor Rev. J. R. King. She left her husband one brother, I. C. Bristow and two sisters Mrs. Elizabeth Woods, and Mrs. Susan Hughes, Dear husband, brother and sisters grieve not for her for she is waiting for you at the Beautiful Gate; she has only paid the debt we all have to pay. Sister Heath, was born, May 4th 1846, in Crittenden Co., and was the daughter, of Dr. M and Sarah Bristow, she professed religion in 1865 and joined the Baptist church, at Dunn Springs, in 1871 and lived a consistent member of said church, until 1902; there being no Baptist church convenient she joined the C. P. church, at Weston. She has been a faithful worker in the Sunday School at this place for twenty-five years, and she seemed to take as much interest in one Sunday school as another showing no partiality, since the C. P. Sunday School was organized. She has been secretary and assistant secretary and treasurer until about two weeks before the death angel came to her bedside, she gave up and said "I have done all I can, take the secretary book and do the best you can with it" We miss her from our midst so much especially the young people for she made her home pleasant for the young people of Weston, and surrounding vicinity. Oh, the many pleasant Sunday evenings we have all spent there with her through the past never to return. May God in his goodness and mercy deal gently and kindly with us all as he did with sister Annie Heath, is our prayer.

Wrote by her friends and associates of Weston.

A Little Army.

Tuesday evening, July 31, six men formed a little army, on the

place of G. D. Summerville, Gus being first to mention the trouble, acted as general commander. With Texas saddle he mounted his fine gray mare, marched the little squad about one mile west, each one with a common weeding hoe, for a weapon.

The battle took place in a tobacco patch, the enemy surrendered by eight rows at a time

MINUTES OF THE PRINCETON PRESBYTERY.

Of the Cumberland Church held at Dawson Springs Aug. 9th.

Princeton Presbytery of the Cumberland church met according to announcement at Dawson Springs, Ky., Aug. 9th 1906.

After devotional service a quorum being present Presbytery was constituted with prayer by Rev. T. G. Joiner.

H. N. Lamb was elected as emporary clerk. The moderator then read the call.

Rev. Arthur C. Biddle presented a letter of dismission and recommendation from Pittsburg Presbytery Pennsylvania Synod and was received into the Presbytery.

The roll was called and the following answered to their names, A. C. Biddle, T. G. Joiner, J. R. King, J. B. Lowery, W. T. Oakley, G. L. Woodruff and J. L. Price.

The following congregations were represented.

Ashland	R. C. Hendrix
Blackford	W. J. Nunn
Bethlehem	J. D. Leech
Caseyville	W. E. Sprague
Cave Spring	J. N. Little
Dawson	J. H. Boitnott
Flat Lick	L. T. Summer (alt)
Flat Rock	D. W. D. Moore
Hopewell	C. E. Foster
Hopkinsville	James D. Hill (alt)
Mount Carmel	R. F. Duke
Mount Pleasant	J. M. McGraw
Liberty	S. M. Horning
Nebo	R. P. Hill
New Salem	J. C. Moran
Oak Grove Union	Mr. Lofton (alt)
Piaey Fork	W. F. Wilson
Rose Creek	A. Y. Wooten
Sturgis	Elijah Hughes
Sugar Grove	H. N. Lamb
Weston	J. W. Gahagan
Sharon	N. A. Sowell
O. C. Womac and E. R. Overby	sent excuses which were received as satisfactory.

The clerk was instructed to write a kindly letter to B. F. Jacobs, R. H. Anthony, M. E. Chappel, P. D. Tucker and James F. Price asking them if they desired letters of dismission from Princeton Presbytery.

On motion Bro. Elijah Hughes was seated as delegate from Sturgis congregation.

The following resolutions of loyalty to the C. P. church were offered by Rev. J. L. Price and adopted.

Whereas, believing that the mission of the Cumberland Presbyterian church is not yet completed that her history as a separate organization, perpetuated and her doctrines held in tact.

Therefore Be It Resolved.

1st That it is the sense of the members of this Presbytery in called session at Dawson Springs, Hopkins Co., Ky., Aug. 9th 1906, to remain true to the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and that we respectfully decline to go into the Presbyterian church U. S. A.

2nd That we endorse the action of the minority of our commissioners in the General Assembly at Decatur, Ill., in electing Rev. J. L. Hudgins, of Union City, Tenn., as moderator and Rev. T. J. Padgett, of Memphis, Tenn., as stated clerk, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the "desertion" of Rev. Ira Landrith D. D. and Rev. J. M. Hubbert D. D. from their respective stations.

3rd That all legislation of this Presbytery be planned and directed to the perpetuation of our congregations in the Presbytery, and the support of the new boards, as appointed by the General Assembly of 1906 at Decatur, Ill.

A committee composed of G. L. Woodruff, J. L. Price, J. D. Leech, A. C. Biddle and W. M. Wilson was appointed to aid churches which were in danger of losing their property.

The clerk was instructed to secure the records of Princeton Presbytery and to ascertain what funds were in the treasury.

The Presbytery unanimously informed Rev. J. T. Barbee's work as Synodical Missionary, no further business appearing, Presbytery adjourned with prayer.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for a long time and I can truthfully say that it has given great pleasure with it. I recommend it as a splendid preparation." Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Also Manufacturers of
SARPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

My Father's Orders

12 o'clock, Md., Aug. 9.—At the command of his father, Fred Debolt, 17-year-old son of John Debolt, shot and killed George Smith, son of their neighbor, Edward O. Smith, near his home this evening. There had been bad feeling between the two families and yesterday they quarreled over a blackberry. The Smiths had picked on Debolt's land.

"I shot him," said Debolt to his son, pointing at the younger Smith. They fired a load from a shotgun which struck Smith over the heart, killing him instantly. Both Debolt and his son were arrested this morning and are now in jail here.

Given Up to Die

E. Spiegler, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and one year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians, who done me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief. After taking the second bottle I was entirely cured.

Not Poetry—Truth.

When a man in search of a home or business location goes to a town and finds everybody full of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place, he too, soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, drives down his stake and goes to work with equal interest.

Don't Grumble

When your joints ache and you suffer from rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for rheumatism, burns, cuts, contracted muscles, sore chest, etc. Mr. I. T. Bogy, a prominent merchant of Willow Point, Texas, says that he finds Ballard's Snow Liniment the best all round liniment ever discovered." At Woods & Orme's.

Sylvia McKinley Dead.

Miss Sylvia McKinley, the seventeen year old daughter of J. B. and Ellen McKinley, was called to her heavenly home Aug. 3rd 1906. Sylvia was a kind daughter and sister and was respected by all who knew her. She leaves a father, three brothers and four sisters to mourn her loss and a host of friends. Sylvia spent most of her life in sin, but two days before God called her home she professed faith in Christ, and said that she was ready to go, and called the family around the bed and bid them good bye. Weep not dear papa, brothers and sisters for Sylvia has gone to bask in the sun of Heaven. The funeral service was conducted by Bro. Vick Saturday Aug. the 4th at the Phillips grave yard near Gladstone, a large crowd attended.

Sleep on sweet Sylvia, take thy rest, God called her home, he thought it best.

Her cousin, Arthur King.

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old, original Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine and a tasteless syrup. No cure. No pay

BIRDS OF ILL NATURE.

The Cruelty of Swans as Displayed Toward Other Fowls.

The graceful swan is one of the most ungracious in its ways. Not only (in the breeding season) does a male bird resent the intrusion of a strange gentleman, but it will spend the day in driving off from its domain any unlucky geese which might be plainly assumed to have no designs upon its domestic arrangements and have, indeed, no desire beyond that for a comfortable wash and swim. It will also pursue even the most innocent of newborn ducklings while they unwittingly rejoice in an early taste of their common element.

When an only child has passed out of the cygnet stage of life and grown to full physical if not mental maturity father and mother swans have been known to fall upon and deliberately beat it to death with wing and beak. The gratified parents swan gracefully about the mere in which they lived while the great white corpse of their son lay battered and dead upon the shore. The following year, after another had been born to them and in infancy carried upon his mother's back, they began to treat him so roughly that, not being pinioned like them, he wisely flew away, and we saw him no more. Curiously enough, geese which have experienced rudeness from swans in the lusty spring have been known to retaliate in the calmer autumn, when the fierceness of their enemy had become mitigated. I have seen a gallant leap upon the back of a once arrogant swan and pound away at it in the full enjoyment of gratified revenge.—Cornhill Magazine.

THE NATIONAL FLAG.

No Possession of a Country More Loyally Loved and Revered.

There is no possession of a country which is more deeply revered, more consistently loved or more loyally supported than its national flag. In our country this is especially true, for in that one emblem are embodied all the principles which our forefathers upheld, all the benefits of a century and a quarter of enlightened progress and all the hope and assurance of a promising future.

The stripes of alternate red and white proclaim the original union of thirteen states to maintain the Declaration of Independence. Its stars, white on a field of blue, proclaim that union of states constituting our national constellation which receives a new star with every state. Thus the stars and stripes signify union and "in union there is strength."

The very colors have a significance. White stands for purity, red for valor and blue for justice, together forming a combination which it is our inherited privilege to honor and uphold.

It is not the flag of a king or an emperor or a president. It is the flag of the people, born into being by their will, defended when necessary by their patriotism and to which they turn for protection in time of danger. No matter into what parties our people may be divided, due to political beliefs and leanings, they all stand united under one flag. It is the emblem of unity, safety and faith.—St. Nicholas.

Word Fashions.

The history of the word asparagus shows how, even in the days of dictionaries, word fashions change. In the eighteenth century, even in elegant usage, the delicacy was regularly called "sparrow grass." A dictionary of 1791 says that "asparagus" has an air of stiffness and pedantry. "Sparago" had been the usual English form in the sixteenth century, but in the seventeenth herbologists brought back the original Greek and Latin spelling "asparagus." Pepys varies between "sparrow grass," "sparagus" and "sparague." No doubt the eighteenth century relapse was the last and the "a" is back for good now.

Hogs and Storms.

Hogs are always more restless than usual on the approach of bad weather, and when these animals run to and fro with mouthfuls of straw, leaves or branches the indication is for very foul weather. In their native state pigs probably made their own beds, and when bad weather was coming perhaps gathered a larger supply of straw or leaves than usual to serve as a protection against the rain.

Fireworks.

Fireworks originated in the thirteenth century, along with the evolution of powder and cannon. They were first employed by the Florentines, and later the use of fireworks became popular in Rome at the creation of the popes. The first fireworks, which resemble those which we see nowadays, were manufactured by Torre, an Italian artist, and displayed in Paris in 1764.

Consolation.

"So you are still unmarried," said the girl friend.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "And when I see the disappointments of the girls who are married I begin to believe there is, after all, something in this doctrine of the survival of the fittest."—Washington Star.

Experience.

Mother—Now, Tommy, you know what happens to little boys who are naughty. Tommy—Yes, I know. Their papas give 'em a licking, and then their mammas pat 'em and kiss 'em and give 'em nice things to eat.—New York Press.

The Millionsress.

He—Do you think you could live on love alone? She—I'd like to try it awhile. I've never had anything but money and flattery.—Detroit Free

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Neck Root, Liver Pills.

MARKET REPORT.

Reported by the Louisville Live Stock Exchange, Bourbon Stock Yards.

CATTLE.

Extra good export steers	\$4 75-5 00
Light shipping steers	4 50-4 75
Choice butcher steers	4 25-4 65
Common to medium	3 25-3 75
Choice butcher heifers	4 00-4 25
Fair to good	3 25-3 75
Common to medium	2 50-3 00
Choice butcher cows	3 25-3 75
Common to medium	2 00-2 50
Good to extra stock steers	3 50-4 00
Good to extra bulls	2 75-3 25
Choice veal calves	5 50-5 75
Common to medium	3 00-4 00
Coarse heavy	2 50-3 00
Choice milch cows	35 00-40 00
Medium to good	20 00-30 00
Plain common	10 00-17 50

HOGS.

Choice pack. & butchers	6 65
Medium packers	6 70
Light shippers	6 75
Choice pigs	6 65
Light pigs	5 00
Roughs	3 50-6 00

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to choice fat sheep	3 75-4 00
Fair to good	3 00-3 50
Common sheep	2 50-3 00
Bucks	2 00-2 50
Choice shipping lambs	7 00-7 40
Seconds	5 00-5 25
Good butcher	4 00-4 50
Cull and tail-ends	5 00-6 00
Choice native stock ewes	4 40-4 75
Good plain ewes	3 75-4 25

GRAIN.

WHEAT	
No. 2 red and longberry	\$0 75
No. 3 red and longberry	73

CORN

No. 2 white	57 1/2
No. 2 mixed	56

OATS

No. 3 white(new)	37 1/2
No. 2 mixed (new)	37

MARKET BASKET.

BUTTER	Packing 12c per lb.; good country 12 1/2-13c; Elgin 21c in 60-lb. tuns. 22 1/2c in 30 lb. tubs; Elgin 1b. prints 22 1/2c
POULTRY	Hens 10c per lb.; roosters 5c per lb.; spring chickens 12c; ducks old 8c, young 10c; turkeys 8c.
Eggs	12-13c. case count; handled 14c.

Farm for Sale.

145 acres, 80 or 85 cleared, balance in timber. Good orchard; all kinds of fruit; plenty of good stock water, convenient to church and school; on proposed rural route; good house and barn, on public road, 1 1/2 miles south of Hurricane church, for further particulars see.

H. B. PHILLIPS,

9-4 Tolu, Ky.

Is equipped with the latest improved machinery; our type faces the latest, and every job we turn out is neatly executed, and first-class.

We Print Everything

From a Visiting Card to a Full Sheet Poster and print it right. If you want Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Circulars, Wedding Invitations, Reception Cards, Funeral Notices see us. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

We are Printers and we pride ourselves on our work

Cheap Home Seekers Rates

<p

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Please mail your letters so they will reach us not later than Tuesday morning. Several important letters were left out this week on account of reaching us to late. If yours is among the list send it earlier next week.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY

Prof. Ainley, of Sturgis College, was here last week in the interest of his school and preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

C. W. Jackson left last week for Colorado. He will be gone several weeks and will probably visit several western states before he returns as he is thinking of moving west, but we hope that he will decide to remain here.

Miss Linnie McMurray, of Sturgis, is visiting Miss Georgie Easley.

J. B. Hill spent last week in Charleston, Mo.

J. M. McChesney and wife, of Marion, were guests of W. E. Cox and family Sunday.

Four advertising wagons were here three days last week posting bills of "Col. M. L. Clark's Big Shows" which will exhibit here Monday, Aug. 20th.

John Hughes, who has a splendid position with a drug store in Southern Mississippi, is spending a few days here with his parents, J. W. Hughes and wife.

Miss Avery, of Louisville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Dulaney.

The ball game here last Thursday between Marion and Princeton was well attended and was a good game. Princeton boys got several scores while Marion boys were shut out.

Mr. Threlkeld and family spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Marion county.

Mr. Farmers Tobacco Association had a big barbecue and speaking at John Wilson's woods near town Tuesday.

Miss George Boaz returned home Monday from an extended visit to relatives in Livingston county.

Will Hudson, of Salem, was here Tuesday.

Several from this vicinity went to Marion Monday.

Miss Cora Buckner is visiting friends in Owensboro.

J. R. Robinson, of Frances, was here Tuesday.

Remember that we are headquarters for meats, lards, flour, meal, sugar, coffee and all kinds of staple and fancy groceries.

Bennett & Son.

Miss Maggie Moore, of Marion, is the guests of friends here.

Mrs. Johnson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. P. Bransford.

Fred Dorr, of Princeton, is visiting his father, J. B. Dorr.

Miss Melville Aikin, of Princeton, was the guest of relatives here last week.

Fruit jars, tinware, enamelware and glassware of all kinds.

Bennett & Son.

20 All Steel hay rakes at \$13.50
Cochran & Pickens.

NEW SALEM.

Plenty of rain.

Crops look fine.

John Caperton, of Berry Ferry, is visiting relatives in this section.

James Mahan has a child dangerously ill.

Jim Bryant, boss at the Berry Ferry mine, was in this section Saturday.

Dr. Pope, of Louisville, was in this section last week.

Good many of our people are attending the camp-meeting at Hampton.

The prospect is for an average crop of wheat to be sown this fall.

Agents last week were thicker than fiddlers in Georgia.

Henry Brouster was in Paducah last week.

Going to try to build another railroad from Salem to the I. C. railroad this fall.

Lem Pace and family of near Republic, are visiting relatives near Tyner's Chapel.

Big rain Sunday evening.

Rev. Price filled his regular appointment at New Salem Sunday.

Some disease among the cattle and sheep in this section, which is causing farmers considerable uneasiness.

Misses Austins, of Illinois, are visiting their uncle, Harry Austin and family.

Good neighbors are one of heaven's blessings.

The devil generally gets pretty busy about camp-meeting time.

Who will make the first temperance speech.

For Barbed and Smooth **YR** SEE HINA & COX.

DEAN'S SCHOOL HOUSE

Our school opened Monday, Aug. 13th, with an attendance of forty-five pupils. Miss Mary Moore is our teacher and we anticipate a successful term under her management.

Something ought to be done with Charley Gilbert and Billy Shewmaker if they don't quit fishing for "Pearls" on Sunday.

Reu. Andres preached a very good sermon at Dean school house last Sunday to a small but attentive audience.

Lester Berry and wife and Miss Eva Hickman, of Hillsboro, Ills., are visiting relatives in this community.

J. U. G. Cleghorn, our worthy road overseer, warned the boys out and is working the road between showers.

Miss Ruth Melton, of Marion, is the guest of Florence Dean this week.

Mrs. Pearce, a worthy widow of our community, passed away last Friday after a protracted illness of heart disease. The remains were laid to rest in the Crooked Creek graveyard Saturday afternoon. She left two daughters but no other relatives that we know of.

\$24. BUYS \$44. SCHOLARSHIP
until the 100 allotted to be sold at a discount, on account of the opening of our Evansville College, are sold. No vacation; enter any time.

DRAUGHON'S
Business Colleges

EVANSVILLE COR. THIRD AND MAIN.

27 Colleges in 15 States. \$300,000.00 CAPITAL; indorsed by business men from Maine to California; 17 years' success. We also teach **BY MAIL**. Write for prices.

POSITIONS SECURED OR **MONEY REFUNDED**. Call or send for Catalogue.

In the Smart Little Trap

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

"And he has the smartest looking trap you ever saw, Madge! It's champagne colored and a perfect love. What do you bet I don't land him, trap and all, before the summer's flown by?"

Miss Irene Warden, a beauty (and aware of it), was writing to her girl chum concerning the bachelor who had just taken the big colonial house with the carriage road and iron archway which for several seasons now had abandoned hope of usefulness.

She was writing by an open window where the scent of the roses came up from the front garden. Beyond lay the pretty tree lined road over which the bachelor and his champagne colored trap had just flown by.

"Although I've told you his name is Horace Matlock," ran on Miss Warden's pen, "I haven't told you what he looks like. He's an old man, forty or fifty, I should say. His nose is rather too big, although people call him handsome, and he's a bit bald, but, then, I suppose most men who live in big houses and drive smart traps have big noses. What?" Miss Warden smiled a little soft smile into the glass above her dressing table and then bent over her portfolio again:

"Of course I'd prefer dear old Tom. He's young and stunning and sings college songs so beautifully, but, as you know, he hasn't a red! And I really must do something this summer, Madge. My already meager allowance will be cut considerably in the autumn, for in September pa's going to enter the matrimonial game himself—a horrid, designing widow too! So I must 'step lively' in the parlance of street car officials.

"In point of fact, though," pursued the voluble pen, "it'll be pretty easy, plain sailing. I haven't a single good looking rival up in this out of the way place except old Professor Thornton's daughter, and she's the quietest poke of a girl—a regular stay at home. And as for dressing—well, Madge, you and I spend as much on our gloves and veils, I reckon, as she does on her whole outfit. That's what comes from having a bookworm for a father."

The next week in the little village postoffice a friend presented Mr. Horace Matlock to Miss Irene Warden. Apparently the meeting was by accident, but Miss Warden felt her smooth cheeks flush, and her habitual composure was rippled for a second, while, for his part, Mr. Matlock scarcely looked at her and, having passed a conventional "glad to meet you," lifted his hat politely and walked out to his smart little trap.

"I had on my chic voile, the one Aunt Tessie sent me from Paris, you know," wrote Miss Warden to Madge, "and my big white hat with flopping fuchsias. But it was all rank waste."

She couldn't understand it. Her dreams hadn't ended that way at all. One day in the tiny idle little bank Mr. Horace Matlock stopped short as he recognized a stooped, gaunt figure with a patrician face.

"Why, it's Professor Thornton, isn't it?" he cried, stepping up to him with a cordially outstretched hand.

When Matlock years ago had entered Yale as a freshman Thornton had been tutoring, and quite a friendship had sprung up between them. Subsequently they had lost track of each other. But the satisfaction of the younger man in meeting the older one again was genuine.

"Poor old professor! How thin and worn and aged he's become!" thought Matlock as he drove the professor home to his modest little cottage.

Out in the cottage's side yard by the hollyhocks a girl was picking a great bunch of sweet peas for the lunch table. When she heard the smart little trap stop at the gate she looked quickly up from the blossoming vines and wondered. Who was the distinguished looking stranger? And where had he picked up dear daddy?

A few days later Matlock drove up to the cottage again. It was only decent, he told himself, that he should show the professor some attention and take him driving now and then. Perhaps some day also he would take the professor's daughter. He liked her. He liked the natural, unabashed way in which she had acknowledged her father's presentation of him, with her sleeves rolled up, and her arms full of sweet peas; he liked the width between her eyes, the breadth of her brow, the line of her mouth. She was less prettily than many young girls, but there was about her a freshness, a sweetness, that pleased him, and he had no

ticed that her figure in her simple little gown was well molded and slim.

One evening toward twilight, when in the open lawn bats were whirling aimlessly and tirelessly, Matlock dropped in upon the professor to make him a little call. He had fetched him his afternoon mail as pretext. While they were sitting out on the porch from the shadowy little parlor came the first chords of Beethoven's beautiful "Moonlight Sonata."

"That's Cynthia," said Professor Thornton in answer to his guest's start of surprise. "She's never too tired, no matter how hard or long the day has been, to play that sonata for me in the evening. I love it above all other written music, and she never forgets."

Then while the tree toads droned their harmonies he told Matlock a little about his daughter—how four years ago he had suffered a paralytic stroke and she had been obliged to leave school in her graduating year and nurse him night and day with untiring sweetness; how, when their slender income was exhausted a year back, she had begun to make use of her musical skill and give lessons on the piano. And when the professor told of Cynthia's triweekly trips to Adams, the nearest town, his silvered head went down on his coat sleeve, and in the gloaming behind the honeysuckles the two men were silent.

Presently they smoked their usual cigars and indulged in their usual conversation—newspaper topics chopped fine by individual opinion, a good deal of politics, a little of art and science. Last of all, Cynthia came out.

"Delighted," she said, going prettily up to Matlock with outstretched hands "While you two have been gossiping I've been remembering your weakness for tea and have drawn you a cup. Will you come in, or shall we have it out here?"

They went in. Near the little fern screened fireplace was a tea table, dainty in its array of polished silver and thin china. The hanging lamp shed the rich, soft glow of olive oil, and there was an air of intimate homeliness about everything. Matlock had been a stranger to that sort of thing for so long that it sent a kind of thrill shivering through him. After all, to have a cozy tea table and a slim white hand to inclose in yours—Cynthia's hands were slim and white enough as they moved among the china in the half light. He pulled a chair close for the professor, and then sat down himself.

Before Mr. Horace Matlock went to bed that night he remembered that on the morrow Cynthia Thornton was to drive with him in his champagne colored trap. How it would harmonize with her soft hair before the ambitious sun touched it to gold! What a dear, womanly little treasure of girlish brightness she was, anyhow!

Cynthia only returned from Adams the next day half hour before her drive and was, consequently, a bit tired. She was not one to make conversation, and the quiet and beauty of the scenes stretched out before her made her very silent. Matlock, as he handled the reins, watched both her and the landscape. There was a certain peace about them both. And peace was, above all things, what he wanted.

The next day Miss Warden wrote to her girl chum again:

"In the beginning of the summer, Madge, dear, I wrote you that a certain matrimonial venture would be 'easy, plain sailing.' Alas! I'm afraid I shall never find port—not, at least, with my bachelor up on the hill. And in the name of wonders, who of all people do you suppose has taken the wind out of my sails? Cynthia Thornton, the old bookworm's daughter! He had her out driving in that little beauty of a trap three times during the last week to my knowledge! I'm afraid Cupid isn't very kind to me. You'll find I'll die an old maid after all, unless Tom—"

At this point Miss Warden's pretty teeth absently caught the top of her penholder, while she looked dreamily toward the sunny, tree lined street. Then she began to hum.

As she started on the fourth bar of her song a champagne colored trap skinned by. In it was the charming bachelor, and by his side was Cynthia Thornton.

A Musselman's Ideas.

A respectable and honest Musselman—and of course there are millions of Musselmans entitled to that description—will not swallow alcohol if he knows it, even for the good of his health; will not lift "the harem veil," even if lifting it is essential to the life of his wife or daughter; will not take out an insurance, even when failure to do so is ruinous to him in a business competition, and will not in a country ruled by Musselmans from any motive whatever short of necessity such as destroys freedom of will accord equality to men of any other faith. In these respects he is a "fanatic"—that is, he will act upon the precepts of his creed as interpreted by its doctors without reference to any other consideration, and especially without reference to convenience or to the opinions, more or otherwise, of men of any other faith. A Musselman's creed is for him the operative law, as custom is for a Chinaman, or a caste rule for a Hindu, or duty for a good Englishman, or that which is convenient for a respectable Frenchman, and, though there are points upon which he will break the law, especially for gain, there are also points, especially those we have mentioned, upon which he will not—rather will be chosen in pieces or chop you and take all consequences seriously. —London Spectator.

His Too Thoughtful Wife.

Several physicians were relating how carefully their wives looked after their

Show Day at Marion

Monday, Aug. 20.

The only Big Railroad Show coming to Marion and vicinity this year

The Greater

LENTZ & ROBESON

COMBINED WITH



Will positively exhibit in Marion Day and Night, rain or shine under waterproof tents

MONDAY, AUGUST 20, 1906

Coming to Marion in all its Completeness the Big Triple Alliance of America's Greatest Showmen

Lentz - Robeson - Hall



Great Triple Menagerie, Triple Ring Performance Champion Riders of the World, Marvelous Acrobats, Supreme Aerialists and Gymnastics



Don't fail to witness the all new Grand Free Street Parade at noon

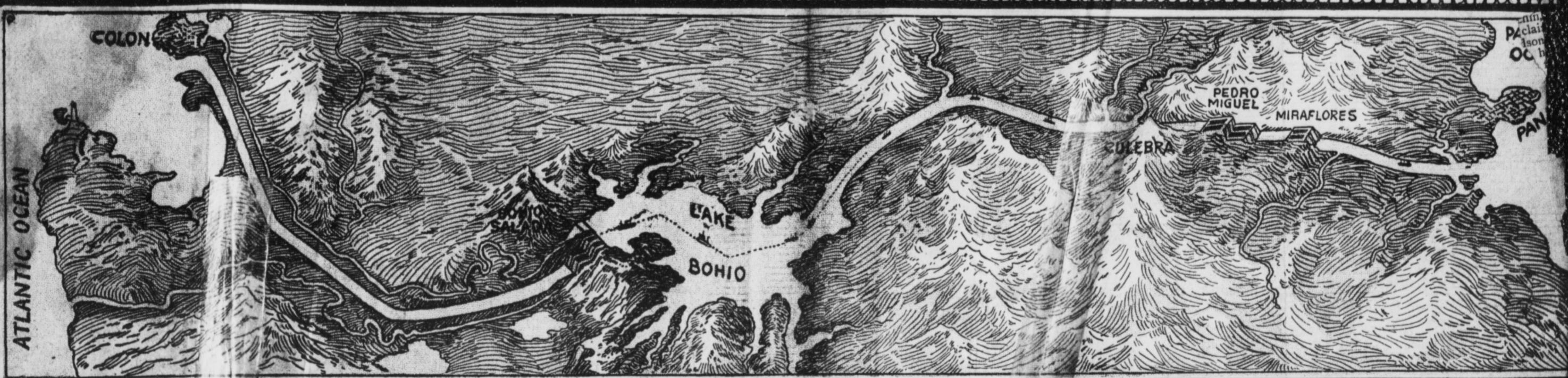
MARION

Monday, August 20th

Th. Crittenden Press.

Marion, Ky., Thursday, Aug. 16, 1906

THE MEN WHO ARE BUILDING THE CANAL



When the United States Senate, a short time before the Adjournment of Congress, unexpectedly voted for a law to build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, thus concurring with the House, the President said:

"As soon as I receive official notices

THEODORE P. SHONTS, chairman and executive head of the Isthmian Canal Commission, soon received this word from Mr. Roosevelt, and he, in turn, lost no time in passing it on to John F. Stevens, chief engineer of the commission and his right-hand man. After many weary months of ne-

After many weary months of p



New Serial Story

THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

Copyright by E. Fitzgerald Molloy.

CHAPTER I.
Galbraith stood by one of the bows in the drawing room, a high, bright, sunlit room with red brick house in St. John's Wood, surrounded by its own grounds and screened by high, bulging, tall trees.

"We're the middle size and type, well made and graceful movements, he was a man of distinction. His fair and complexion, wavy auburn forehead, prominent blue eyes and long, light mustache are to be considered decide-

"Though close upon the scarcely looked thirty, so face from lines or wrinkles, the desire for pleasure his so bright his outlook upon

cares and deeper sorrows if ever known to him, had behind. His freshness of

mental youthfulness were con-

tinued if not wealthy, lord of

out ties or responsibilities, led through every country

obtaining the experiences,

the pleasures which foreign

land on the eve of a journey

— the land of color, luxury

which had ever possessed

him for his impressionable tem-

per had come to say farewell

and companion of his boy-

hood, whom he had loved, whom

she with her daughter

relatives.

passed absently across the gar-

den great plots and its flower-

beds with early chrysanthem-

ums of his past—that idle,

pleasant past, which might yet

The dining-room was lighted by clusters of candles in sconces of silver, and by a single central lamp whose vermilion shade flung a rosy radiance on the table.

"And when will your novel be published?" asked Galbraith as the soup was removed.

"Next month; autumn is the best time for publication."

"The same publisher?"

"Yes; George Bostock."

"You trust him?"

"Implicitly. Why do you ask?" she queried wonderingly.

"I can scarcely say. One hears so much about publishers nowadays. Is there not a society especially organized for keeping them in order? Of course, there are publishers and publishers, as you have found out. Now, I don't know George Bostock—"

"But I do," she replied warmly. "He is a gentleman, a man of honor, and—"

"I am very glad," Galbraith replied, fearing that he had displeased her. "I merely thought of him in connection with your interests, you know."

"They are quite safe in his hands."

"That's satisfactory. You have made a big hit from the first. For my part, I don't know which I like best—your short stories or your long novels—but, at all events, I feel quite proud of my distinguished cousin."

"When I see mother's photographs in the shop windows, and her books on the railway stalls, I feel that all the world must know us," remarked Veronica, with an air of satisfaction.

"And yet I probably never should have written if necessity had not compelled me," the authoress said, gravely.

"What a lucky necessity!" Galbraith

thought.

A sudden silence fell upon the table. Mrs. Dumbarton bowed her head. Valerius, conscious that he had made an

blue eyes, thoughtful almost to gravity, intelligent, inquiring, trashtful, and so clear that one seemed to look through them into a soul troubled by many doubts and stirred by many longings—truthful, aspiring, honest and pure, dreading no scrutiny, harboring no evil, desiring but good. The thick masses of hair brushed from her wide forehead were lightly streaked with gray above the temples.

Mrs. Dumbarton declined the coffee when served.

"I dare not drink it after four o'clock or I should be stretched upon a rack," she explained.

"Of thought?" he suggested, raising his eyes to hers.

"Yes, I sleep badly."

"I felt sure you were unwell. You have worked too hard."

"I am always like this when I have come to the end of a book; writing is such a strain upon the nerves."

"I have seldom seen you look so ill," he remarked gravely.

"For the past week I have been terribly depressed without apparent cause. The very silence of the house weighed upon me. The atmosphere loomed full of tragedies; it seemed as if something dreadful might happen at any moment or every hour."

"Overwrought nerves, I wish you were coming with me to Egypt. Think of it. I'll put off my journey to suit your convenience; it will do you all the good in the world. Come."

"Impossible. Next month Veronica and I may run over to Paris, of which I am so fond."

"The present is the time you most need change," he urged earnestly.

"How delightful. We should see the pyramids and camels and the desert," said Veronica, her face brightening.

"There are many reasons why I cannot leave home at present," replied the authoress. "Perhaps next year—"

"Better come now," interrupted Valerius. "Who knows what may happen between this and next year?"

"Who knows?" she repeated, absently.

"Do come."

"I cannot. And now, Veronica, your hour has struck," said Mrs. Dumbarton, looking at the clock.

The girl rose without a murmur.

"Good-night, mother, dear," she said.

"Good-night, my darling, and may God bless you."

"It will be good-night and good-by to me," said Galbraith, as, bending down, he kissed the girl's forehead.

"To think!" said Mrs. Dumbarton, as the door closed upon her daughter, "that she is just seventeen, the age at which I was married. It was wrong to sanction such a marriage; what was I but a child who did not know my own mind?"

"But nothing would dissuade you from marrying him. Surely you cannot forget how I tried—how your mother—"

"Yes, I know," she replied, with a movement of impatience, "and how I have suffered for my obstinacy. The punishment seems out of proportion to the fault. At times I grow rebellious at my fate."

"Where is he now?"

"In London?"

"What!" exclaimed Valerius, starting. "I thought he had left England."

"He did six months ago, but he has returned. I had a letter from him yesterday."

"Begging?"

"Demanding."

"And you?" Valerius said, anxiously.

"I made no reply."

"Olive," said Galbraith, in a low, earnest voice, "it is not yet too late. Take the advice of your friend, of your only relative. Divorce this scoundrel who has ruined your life."

A half-sighed sob, more piteous than a cry, was her only response.

"He has squandered your fortune in vice," continued Valerius, excitedly. "He has well-nigh starved you and your child; he has heaped insult and injury upon you, and then deserted you—divorce him!"

"No," she answered, in a voice strained from her struggle with emotion. "You know my ideas on the subject are old-fashioned. He is the father of my child, and if only for her sake I could not make his infamy public. I dare not state what I have suffered. I shrink from holding up my wrongs to the view of a curious, morbid and mocking public."

"The matter would be forgotten in a month."

"I, whom it most concerned, could never forget. Besides, I see no advantage to be gained. I have bought his consent to a legal separation, so that he cannot harm me any more."

"Is there no other reason for you to desire a divorce?" Galbraith asked in a still graver voice that trembled in anticipation of her reply.

"None," she answered, without hesitation.

Valerius quivered as if he had received a blow; and then, after a second's silence, he half reluctantly rose to take his leave. She stood up likewise, and for a second he looked into her eyes, freighted with pain patiently borne. Then with an air of despondency he turned from her.

"You will let me hear from you now and then?" she said, understanding his feelings and wishing to soothe him in the hour of their parting.

"Of course. I will write regularly.

And if ever you need me, Olive, send but a word and I will come to you, wherever I may be. Remember."

"Thank you, thank you, Valerius," she replied warmly as she held out her hand. "Good-by, and a pleasant journey. Good-by."

"Good-by," he answered, in a voice full of regret, and then, acting on a sudden impulse, he cried out: "Olive, I love you now as ever, if only—"

"Stop, stop," she said hurriedly, as she drew back.

"I cannot leave you without telling you this. Can nothing change you?"

"Nothing," she replied, striving to calm herself. "Let us part in peace as old friends, good comrades and cousins."

Her words, manner and example enabled him to control himself.

"Forgive me. Good-by. Good-by once more," he said sadly, as he left the room.

She heard his footsteps go down the gravel path; and the garden door closed behind him. Then she sat down with a weary air and gazed into the fire musingly. The world seemed to her more lonely than before.

Her figure was rather tall and somewhat thin, but without angularity, and with a grace of movement that was a charm in itself. Her face, more long than oval, was lighted by large, gray-

Sidelights on the Fox and Stork Story.

"You were speaking about those old dinners that the fox and stork gave to each other," said the Rattlesnake, as he uncoiled himself slowly and readjusted his thirteenth rattle. "Yes, I was there."

"You there?" said the Mud Turtle.

"You are not mentioned in the Fable."

"No? Well, the author was not an acute observer. I was there in an official capacity. To be sure, I did not receive an invitation on monogram paper, and I didn't sit in the parlor. I was the dinner gong."

"Dinner gong! Do I quite understand you?" said the Mud Turtle, politely.

"Yes, I ratted my tail when dinner was ready. Lucky I was there, too. I saved them from indigestion at their own spreads."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see, I was on to the game, so to speak. The day before Mr. Fox gave his party I strolled in and saw how the land lay. He had a mighty fine menu—turtle soup it was, if I remember rightly."

The Mud Turtle shuddered as if some one were passing over his grave.

"Don't be alarmed. They don't make soup of mud turtle," said the Rattlesnake reassuringly. "As I was saying, Mr. Fox had turtle soup, and it was of a flavor! He was the whole day before

preparing it. He caught the turtle himself. It was a small one so he pie it out with chicken. It was flavor with sassafras and snakeroot and mustard, and was cooked to a delicious turn. My mouth watered so I couldn't keep myself in proper coil. Hung around and helped fetch firewood and every time he stirred it I had a sure repetition tick at the spoon. Uncle Fox set out the table, and I was planning one of his cute games. Very soon I perceived that my suspicions were correct. There was only one dish—a large one, but shallow to a degree."

"Skip that part," said the Mud Turtle. "That's history."

"I skip to the morning of the party. Mr. Stork was to come early; Uncle Fox poured the soup out of the kettle into his one dish; I got the scraps, and they were extremely small. Being only a little about the coal strike, and its effect on the price of firewood.

"And all that time I was alone in the dining-room with that delectable turtle soup!"

"Can't you call it chicken soup?" said the Mud Turtle. "There was chicken in it, too."

but it's not so say. For your sake. Well I was left alone with turtle soup, and I paid you knowledge of the cent Mud Turtle. I need not tell you that I was able to repeat my little ruse. Mr. Stork served frog bisque in a tall vase, which was just as easy for me, being built in this convenient way, you see. Mr. Stork got what was left, while Uncle Fox leaned up against the vase and looked hungry. I did my butting as quickly as possible and slipped away before the party broke up."

"After all!" said the Mud Turtle, "the Fox is better; to be as hawhaw as the turtle (dove) is all right enough, but the wisdom of the serpent is best of all."

A young man had been calling now and then on a young lady, when on night, as he sat in the parlor waiting for her to come down, her mother entered the room instead, and asked him what his intentions were.

He turned very red, and was about to stammer some incoherent reply, when suddenly the young lady called down from the head of the stairs:

"Mamma, mamma, that is not the one." Philadelphia Ledger.

COPPER IS KING

THOMAS W. LAWSON

Says: "Copper stocks offer the biggest opportunity for money making in the world today"

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

Says nothing, but puts millions of dollars into Amalgamated and other Copper stocks.

H. H. ROGERS

Says: "Lawson, we have verified your conclusions as to the value of Copper stocks as an investment."

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Does not talk but draws \$20,000,000 a year in dividends from one Copper mine, the United Verde.

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Copper is a Safe Investment

The uses of Copper are extending every year. The demand is far ahead of the supply. All the present production of Copper in the world cannot supply the demands of electricity alone. All scientists agree that we are just beginning to learn the uses of electricity. As these uses multiply, so will the demands for Copper increase. The price is steadily going up. In the last few years it has risen from 10c to 10c a pound.

Thomas W. Lawson says: "A good Copper mine is really a safe deposit vault of stored up values which cannot be stolen or destroyed by fire, flood or famine."

THE COPPER MINE IS THE MINE OF TO-DAY.

Copper is a Permanent Investment

No man can tell how long a good Copper mine will last, because no man has ever seen one exhausted. The Rio Tinto mines in Spain have been worked for over two thousand years, and last year they were the third largest producer in the world. The Mansfield mines in Germany have been worked for seven hundred years, and last year they were the sixth largest producer. Copper was discovered in this country in 1845, and in the Lake Superior district the levels are a mile below the lake, yet last year they produced more copper than ever before in their history. The famous Anaconda mine is steadily increasing its production. The United Verde in Arizona is turning out more and more Copper every year. No real Copper mine in this country has yet been exhausted.

THE COPPER MINE IS THE MINE OF TO-DAY

THE PRINCESS EVELYN.

By INA BREEVORT ROBERTS.

Roger sat watching the woman he had come to Woodbourne to see. She was the center of a group of young people who were discussing the details of a party at the other end of the sea.

As Roger's glance wandered past, and across low, fertile fields to the hills beyond, there swept over him a realization of the absurdity of coming to the country to play cards.

Roger sighed. He had thought that he would sometimes be able to get more than a word or a dance with the woman he loved; he had even hoped that might become comrades, comrades.

At she had told other men beside him that she was coming to Woodbourne, he knew; Roger could count at least a dozen of her admirers in the group for which she was holding court. They had the card party arranged now, and were planning a climb up the nearest mountain next day to watch the sunset.

Then one of the men came over to her and invited him to join the party. Roger's refusal was courteous but decided. He would go down with a chosen companion, was something to be remembered, but to flock to see a sunset as if were a *parade or a play*—

From inside the house came the music of a piano and the sound of dancing. Her rose and, crossing the lawn, sat on a rustic bench out of earshot the two-step.

While the afterglow of the sunset faded into twilight he fell into a reverie, in which he was aroused by a slight movement. Looking up, he saw a little girl standing near him. As he raised his eyes she moved a trifle farther away, and man and child regarded each other gravely.

There was something about her that pleased Roger. In her faded gingham dress, with her yellow hair in hard little braids, she was a decided contrast to the art youngsters with curled locks and skirt who pranced about the lawn, shrieking shrilly.

Presently, with a hesitating movement, a child separated a single flower from the bunch of daisies she was carrying and held it toward Roger, who found himself feeling honored by this overture of friendship.

He took the flower and put it in his coat. "Thank you," he said; "won't you sit down?"

The child considered a moment before she took the seat beside him. Roger debated in his mind as to whether he dare put his arm around her, finally deciding to venture on so great a liberty.

"Will you tell me your name?" he asked.

Winifred. What's yours?"

"—Roger King. That's not a pretty name, is it?"

The child thought a moment. "King," she said at last.

"Whose little girl are you?" was Roger's next question.

"Mammie's and papa's. I live here always, in the winter, too."

A silence followed, during which the task deepened. Presently Roger felt the touch of small fingers in his and roused himself from his abstraction.

"What do you do with yourself all day?" he inquired, feeling a desire to know how this odd, old-fashioned little girl spent her time.

"I play," Winifred answered, "and help mamma bake, and sometimes I ride to the depot with papa. After the boarders are all gone he's going to take me for lots of walks, down to the river and up to the top of that hill." She pointed to the towering black mountain behind them.

"I'm going down to the river to-morrow morning," said Roger. "Would you like to go, too?"

"Will you let me throw stones in the water?"

"We will see who can throw them best?"

"And we'll sit down under the trees?"

"Of course."

"And stay as long as we like?"

"As long as you like."

"Oh, won't we have a good time!" said Winifred, softly. "Won't it be awfully nice?"

During the ensuing week the house was in a whirl of gayety; dances, card parties and golf and tennis tournaments succeeded each other in quick succession, and Miss Hartly continued to hold court a series of bewildering gowns. Roger did not join the train of her admirers, as he was not altogether lonely, for he had found a comrade.

After each meal two figures would leave the house together; sometimes to climb a mountain, sometimes they walked to the river bank where they rested while Roger told stories to Winifred, and the child and the beauty of nature soothed the dull, never-ceasing ache that tugged away at his heart.

Gradually his awe of the child lessened, though it never quite left him. She was a quiet little thing, perfectly healthy, with none of the restlessness com-

mon to children. Sometimes she would sit or trot along beside him with her hand in his for an hour without speaking, and then suddenly begin asking questions that Roger would have needed to be wise, indeed, to answer.

Sometimes they lay in the grass on the river bank and counted the cloud-boats as they sailed across a sea of blue, and when there were no clouds in the sky, as happened often in that perfect weather, they watched countless yellow butterflies or closed their eyes and tried to name the bird-calls.

For the most part they met few people in their walks, and had their favorite spot by the river to themselves; when they did chance to hear voices in the vicinity they escaped down some leafy way as noiselessly as poachers.

On the first day it rained a very dismal and across low, fertile fields to the hills beyond, there swept over him a realization of the absurdity of coming to the country to play cards.

Roger sighed. He had thought that

he would be so poor, not in money, perhaps, but in everything else, beside him.

"Perhaps to her he was the richest man she had ever known."

If the sky and the sunshine and the river with its bordering of willows were beautiful before, they were glorified now.

"Evelyn," Roger said softly when he had kissed her, "Evelyn."

and I are. Isn't that a pretty story, and wasn't it nice of the shepherd to love the princess always and never marry another lady?"

Miss Hartly's lips smiled. "Yes," she replied, "it is a pretty story, but you have told only part of it—the man's side."

The girl paused and glanced at Roger, but his eyes were on the clouds in the sky.

"It may be," she paused again, to choose her words, "that the princess did not care for the glitter and gayety of the court; perhaps she, too, preferred the fields and a simple, sensible life. But princesses may not do as they like."

"her heart was not with the shepherd all the while."

This time it was Roger who looked up, but Miss Hartly's eyes were on the clouds in the sky.

"It seems a pity, does it not?" she said slowly. "Perhaps to her he was the richest man she had ever known."

Roger crossed to where Miss Hartly was and bent down so that he could look into her face.

"Ah, but he was so poor, not in money,

perhaps, but in everything else, beside him.

"Perhaps to her he was the richest man she had ever known."

A hint of wondering gladness had crept into his eyes.

Miss Hartly smiled faintly. "Perhaps he did not seem poor to her," she said slowly. "Perhaps to her he was the richest man she had ever known."

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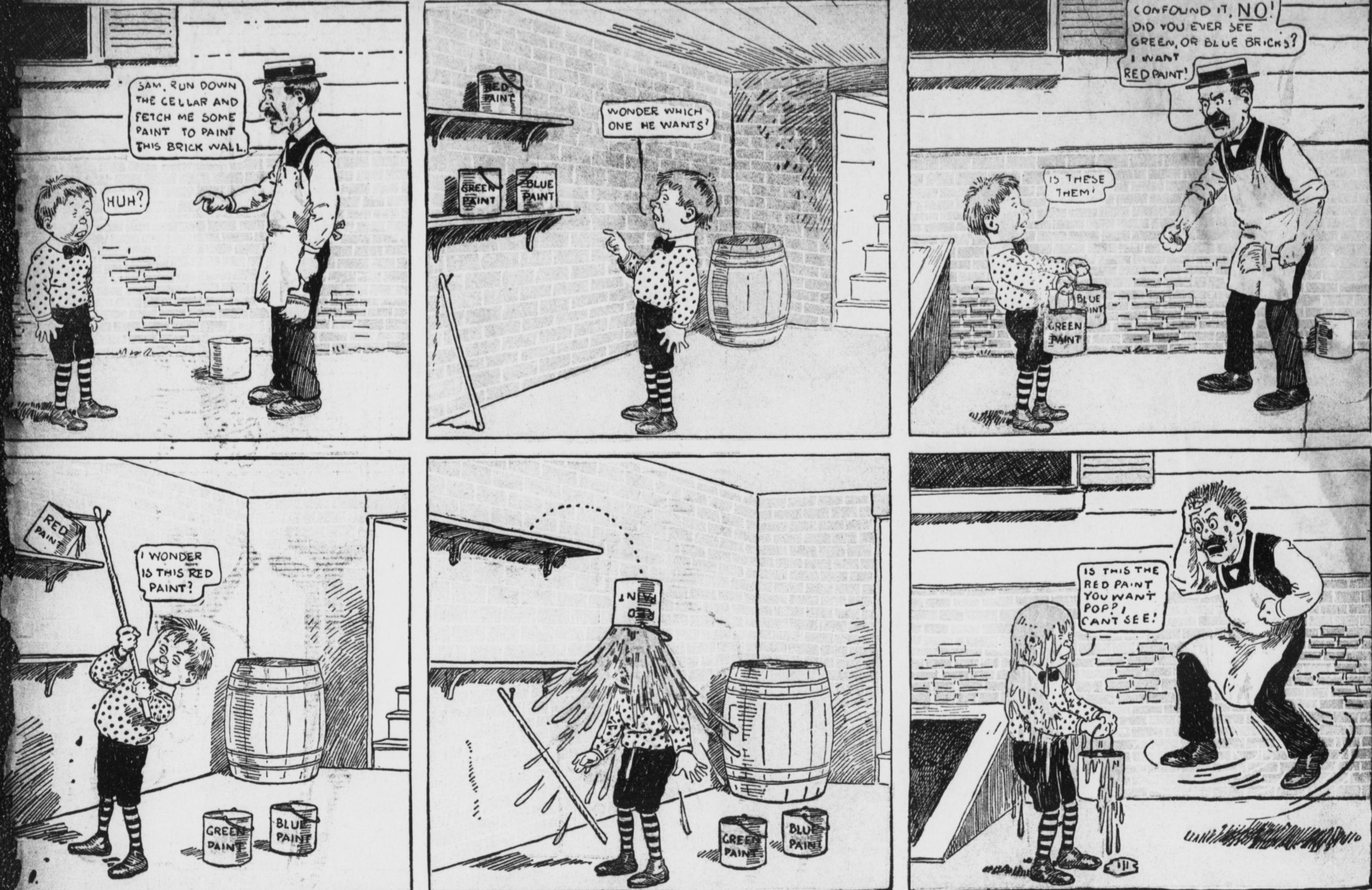
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FOOLISH FRED: HE FETCHES SOME RED PAINT



THE DOINGS OF DOROTHY

